The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII.....NO. 6573. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1872. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

AMERICA.

The Result of the Indiana Election.

Opening Session of the Mexican Congress.

An Economical Administration to be Inaugurated.

Statement of Losses by the Bangor Fire.

Particulars of the Shocking Disaster in Louisville.

INDIANA.

The Result at Last—The Republican Candidates for Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction Defeated—The Rest of the State Ticket Elected—Shanks Beaten.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 12.—This morning the *Sentinel* conceded the election of all the Republican State ticket except the Governor and the Superintendent of Public Instruction, claiming Hendricks and Hopkins to be elected. The figures at Republican head quarters for the past two days had the same aspect, showing Hendricks' election at first by 500 majority, and finally on corrections of mistakes in telegraphing, by 750. In almost every county from which figures on other officers were obtained they showed gains for other candidates on the State ticket, especially for Orth and Williams, Congressmen at large; Curry, Secretary of State; Sexton, Lieutenant-Governor, and Glover, Treasurer. This question of the State ticket was, however, really an open one, although confidently as well as openly claimed by the Republicans, and conceded by the Democrats; for the prevailing opinion was based only on the reported majorities. Today, however, it was at last ascertained beyond doubt that Hendricks was actually to be surrounded by Republican State officers. A large number of official returns have been received by the Secretary of State here, and from these it appears that in forty-three counties the majorities of William Williams exceed those of Browne, 1,110; those of Godlove S. Orth lead Browne's majority 853, and Sexton leads him 973. In these counties alone, therefore, the majority of Hendricks has been overcome on these offices, and as all the State officers, except one, below the Governor run about top ther, there can no longer be a doubt on this point. There is no chance whatever that the State ticket has run behind Browne anywhere to any serious extent, and consequently the question as to the State ticket is settled. Smith, Republican candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, runs but little ahead of Browne, and is probably defeated. The latest returns from the Ninth District declare Shanks, Republican candidate for Congress, defeated by 28, instead of elected by 27, as reported yesterday. The Congressional delegation, therefore, stands nine Republicans and four Democrats, but two of the latter will be thrown out on contest. At last, then, the result of the Indiana election has become known, and intense interest in it has subsided.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Official Vote of the State, Except Twelve Counties—Increase of Hartranft's Majority.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The official vote of the State, except twelve counties, and those estimated, show a majority for Hartranft of 35,726.

MEXICO.

Congress Convened—Speech of the President—Counter Commission to Investigate Affairs on the Rio Grande—Primary Presidential Election.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 4, via HAVANA, Oct. 12.—Congress convened in session on the 16th ult. President Lerdo de Tejada made the opening speech. He warmly praised the career of the late President Juarez, and gave a résumé of the manner in which the Government had been administered since his death. The relations between Mexico and foreign Powers were pronounced to be in a satisfactory condition. The President stated that he was engaged in inaugurating a system of economical administration of the Government.

The Spanish flag was hoisted on the building occupied by the Spanish Legation on the 16th ult., being the first time since the independence of Mexico.

Typhus fever is spreading rapidly throughout the Republic.

Congress, in secret session, discussed the charges against Gov. Hernandez, of Vera Cruz.

Twenty soldiers, while trying to desert from Puebla, killed seven sentinels. The soldiers were overpowered by the garrison, and immediately Court-martialed and executed.

The disturbances at Minatitlan continued.

Larivera has been burned and several persons executed.

The Government intends to send troops against Lizarragas.

It is reported that all political parties will support Lerdo de Tejada for the Presidency.

Mr. James Ord has solicited Congress for permission to establish a line of steamers between Vera Cruz and New-Orleans.

Mafraza, the Foreign Minister, presented a motion to Congress, in secret session, to authorize the Government to appoint a countercommission for the investigation of affairs on the Rio Grande, which was unanimously carried.

The Rosecrans railroad project is occupying the attention of Congress.

Porfirio Diaz is in Chihuahua assuming a hostile attitude.

A national subscription to rebuild the Capitol is proposed.

The primary Presidential election occurs on the 13th inst., and the secondary on the 27th. Lerdo is at present unopposed. The Ministry will remain unchanged until December next.

The Vera Cruz Railroad is now open to Huamantla.

The journals regret the temporary absence of Mr. Nelson, and praise his conduct during his stay here.

The Arctic Whaling Grounds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—The bark Florence has returned from the Arctic Ocean, laden with oil and bone saved from the ships abandoned last year. The Florence left the whaling grounds on the 5th of September. The Captain reports that the bark Helen Snow, Capt. McComber, was abandoned Aug. 19. The Roscoe, Capt. Lewis, was crushed by the ice Aug. 19, and is a total loss. The Seabreeze, Capt. Weeks, was lost Aug. 22, off Point Barrow; nothing has yet been heard from her crew. The Florence reports the following catches: Aug. 30, Arnaida, one whale; Active, four whales; Alaska, 600 bbls. sperm and 600 bbls. whale-oil; Arctic, 800 bbls. whale; Bart Gosnold, three whales; Camilla, six whales; Europa, two whales; Hulbert, two whales and 700 bbls. oil; Illinois, six whales; James Allen, six whales; J. Perry, six whales and 1,100 bbls. oil; Josephine, nine whales; J. Maxwell, one whale; Lagoda, two whales; Live Oak, three whales; Louisa, clean; Marengo, five whales and 700 bbls. oil; Rainbow, one whale; Tamaberd, clean; Ardent, four whales and 700 bbls. oil; Triton, one whale; T. Barnes, four whales; R. W. Wood, clean.

THE BANGOR FIRE.

The Flames Extinguished—Loss of Life—Immense Destruction of Property.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 11.—The fire which broke out here last night was got under control at 2 o'clock this morning, but not until great destruction had been accomplished. The beautiful block, erected for Mr. Michael Schwartz, was entirely destroyed with all the contents; only the front wall remains standing. The store of Fogg & Bridges, hardware dealers, adjoining on the south, was also entirely burned out, and the next, occupied by Wm. E. Mann, druggist, was partially burned. The first block north, occupied by the China Tea Company; Eastern Insurance Company and other offices, was but slightly injured. So far as can be ascertained at this hour, the losses and insurance are as follows: Schwartz Block, loss $62,500; insurance $25,000. Schwartz, hardware stock, loss $120,000; insurance $40,000—nothing saved. Fogg & Bridges, hardware stock, valued at $25,000; insurance $13,000—a portion saved. W. E. Mann's stock of drugs, valued at $22,000 to $25,000; insurance $8,500; the most valuable part of the stock was saved. The National Insurance Company, loss $3,000 in office furniture and blanks; no insurance; the books and securities of the Company are saved. The China Tea Company, loss slight and fully insured. S. P. Johnson, insurance agent, loss $400; no insurance. O. F. Knowles & Co., job printers, loss $3,000; insurance, $1,500. W. F. Savey, law and patent office; loss unknown; no insurance. Wm. Henderson, barber, loss $500; insurance unknown. During the fire the walls of Schwartz Block fell outward, killed Wm. H. Brackett, breaking the leg of Dr. Melvin Preble, and more or less severely injuring seven other persons. This was the most disastrous fire since the great conflagration of June 1, 1869, on the same spot.

THE LOUISVILLE DISASTER.

Arrest of the Architect and Contractor on a Charge of Murder—The Victims to be Buried Today.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 12.—The public excitement concerning the fatal consequence of the fall of the building in course of erection on Market-street, Friday, continued yesterday. There is a strong determination on the part of the people to hold the responsible parties to a strict account for the death of five persons. The reported death of one of the boys taken out alive is incorrect. A rule was issued in the City Court, yesterday, against the owners of the property, requiring them to show cause why the building should not be torn down. John Andrews, the architect, and John Hehl, the contractor, were arrested on warrants charging them with the murder of Henry Nolte, his wife and two children who were crushed by the walls. The accused were held to bail in $5,000. The mortar used in the building was of wretched character, being little better than wet sand. The rear portions of four houses were crushed by the falling walls. In the second house west of the new building, a whole family narrowly escaped. The Coroner's inquest is adjourned until Monday morning at 10 o'clock, in order to obtain future reliable testimony as to the cause of the disaster. The victims will be buried today. The appearance of the remains was sickening. The heads of all were crushed in a fearful manner, and the faces were badly cut and mashed out of resemblance to human features. The catastrophe has created a deep impression throughout the community, and the result, no doubt, will be the organization of a system of building and inspection. The loss on the building will reach $50,000.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Receipt of Currency—Balance in Treasury—Naval Orders—New Banks Authorized—Head-Stones for Soldiers' Graves.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury Department:

For the week ending today	$1,161,200
Shipments	1,000,400
Treasurer Spinner holds as security for national bank circulation	364,475,900
And for public deposits	15,743,000
Internal revenue receipts today	217,049
And for the month to date	3,768,922
And for the fiscal year to date	38,768,922
National bank notes outstanding at the date	340,113,972

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the Treasury of the United States at the close of business today were as follows:

Currency	$5,118,741
Coin	75,591,492
Including coin certificates	24,394,000
Special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit	19,870,000

NEW BANKS AUTHORIZED.

The First National Bank of New-Lexington, Ohio, with a capital of $50,000, and the First National Bank of Lebanon, Ind., with a capital of $100,000, were authorized today to commence business.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. George E. Wingate is ordered as executive officer of the Terror; First Assistant Engineer George W. Melville, to the navy-yard at Philadelphia; Second Assistant Engineers Chas. F. Pardie and Frederick Schober, to the Terror. Lieut.-Commander John Schoonler, Master Robt. S. Carmody, Ensign John A. Morris, First Assistant Engineer Jefferson Brown, have been detached from the Terror, and ordered home to await orders. Lieut. A. A. Fletcher from the Navy-yard at Washington, and ordered to the Terror; First Assistant Engineer E. T. Phillips, from the Navy-yard at Philadelphia, and ordered to the Terror.

HEAD-STONES FOR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

Bids were opened at the Quartermaster-General's office today, for furnishing head-stones for soldiers' graves.

THE SIGNAL BUREAU.

The Signal Bureau has just had another success, in adapting its "probabilities" to the wants of agriculture. It was nearly two days in advance of the frost, the visitation of which has been very extensive within the last twenty-four hours. It is believed that the utility of the weather reports in premonishing severe frosts will enable horticulturists and farmers generally to save much of their products from untimely blight, and greatly enhance the value of the "probabilities" with the entire rural public.

PATENT OFFICE.

The Acting Commissioner of Patents today granted the application of Ross Winans and Thos. Winans, of Baltimore, for an extension of their patent for a new style of hulls for steam vessels, being what is commonly known as the cigar-shaped vessels or "cigar-steamers." It was shown in evidence that the Messrs. Winans, in attempting to demonstrate the practical utility of their invention, have expended over $1,000,000, without receiving a cent of remuneration. They have built one cigar-shaped vessel in Baltimore, two in England, and one in Russia.

TREASURY CIRCULAR ON SMUGGLING.

The Secretary of the Treasury has addressed the following to Collectors of Customs and others: This Department is in receipt of complaints of negligence on the part of Customs officers in the execution of their duties pertaining to the inspection of boats, canoes, carriages, and persons arriving from foreign adjacent territory, whereby illegal traffic is encouraged damaging to the trade of honest merchants, and causing loss to the public revenues. It is represented that there is often an omission to report to any Customs officer, on the false pretense that nothing dutiable is imported. Collectors and their deputies in charge of divisions of a district are directed hereafter to enforce strictly the provisions of the acts of March 2, 1821; June 27, 1864, and July 18, 1866, requiring such boats, vehicles, &c., to be reported for inspection and payment of duties at the office of the Collector or Deputy Collector nearest to the boundary line, or nearest to the road or waters by which any dutiable article is brought into the United States from the foreign territory aforesaid.

Fire in Amherst, Nova Scotia.

A fire occurred at Amherst, Nova Scotia, Friday night, which resulted in the loss of upwards of $100,000. The following are the damages sustained by the sufferers: Douglas & Harper's loss on store and goods about $18,000; insurance $4,500, with Ætna and Royal. Wm. Greenfield, loss on store, $500; uninsured. B. Douglass, two stores and goods, loss $50,000; insurance, $9,000 in the Halifax and Royal. Elisha Embrace's new store in course of erection; no value given. E. C. Newberry, goods valued at $15,000; insurance, $5,000 in the Ætna; amount of loss heavy, but figures not given; building slightly damaged. Chapman & Etter, goods valued at $13,000; insurance, $4,000 in two offices; building much damaged by fire and water. The Amherst Hotel caught fire two or three times, but the flames were extinguished; the furniture was removed, and the loss will be slight. Five buildings were destroyed.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Hon. Eli Perry was unanimously renominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Fifteenth Congressional District, of Albany, yesterday.

The Republicans of Plainfield, N. J., had a rousing time last night. A Grant and Wilson banner was raised, and 100 guns fired in commemoration of the great victories of Tuesday last.

Mr. B. W. Throckmorton speaks this week at the following places in New-Jersey: Oct. 15, Elizabeth; Oct. 16, Princeton; Oct. 17, Paterson; Oct. 18, at a grand mass-meeting to be held at Imlaystown.

The Democratic City Assembly Convention at Buffalo have made their nominations. The county ticket now stands—First District, David Cruise; Second District, Col. Richard Flack; Third District, Peter C. Doyle; Fourth District, George Zent; Fifth District, John W. Wiley.

An enthusiastic Grant and Wilson meeting was held at Blauvelt ville, Rockland County, on Friday evening. The hall was so crowded that out-door speaking was a necessity, and nearly half the audience were ladies. The speakers were Col. T. B. Thorpe and Capt. De Camp.

A very large and appreciative audience assembled in the Town Hall at Metuchin, N. J., Friday evening last, to listen to an address by B. W. Throckmorton, Esq., upon the issues pending in the present canvass. After the meeting a grand torch-light procession took place.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was addressed at Englewood, N. J., on Thursday evening of last week, Col. Vermilye presiding, by Hon. Geo. M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, and B. W. Throckmorton, Esq. Secretary Robeson and Mr. B. W. Throckmorton both speak at Elizabeth, N. J., on Tuesday, Oct. 15. A grand demonstration is expected.

The Twenty-first Assembly District German Grant and Wilson Club met last evening at No. 2,313 Third avenue, and arranged for a grand torch-light procession to take place through the streets of Harlem on Friday next. On the evening of the parade the Club will visit, by invitation, the Democratic Grant and Wilson Club at their rooms, over Harlem Market.

The Richmond County O'Conor and Adams Club held an adjourned meeting last night at Lotti's Villa, West Brighton. Edward B. Merrill was elected President and George W. Campbell Treasurer. An address was delivered by J. K. H. Willcox, of the O'Conor electoral ticket. The Club adjourned to Thursday next, at the same time and place. Several names were added to the roll.

The First Ward for Grant—An Enthusiastic Meeting.

A Grant and Wilson Campaign Club of the First Assembly District was organized last evening at No. 4 Greenwich-street. The following officers were elected: President, Capt. William H. Grace; Vice-Presidents, Joseph C. Scully, Wm. McMonigle; Secretaries, Col. R. P. Eagan, Thomas F. McCabe. Capt. Grace introduced Mr. James H. Lambert, who said he had come 180 miles to speak to them. He had traveled through a great many States, and found that the Greeley tidal wave of which he had spoken of was nowhere to be seen. Honest Democrats like Hon. James O'Brien would not vote for Mr. Greeley, and he was certain the Irish citizens of New-York who support O'Brien cannot be induced to vote for Greeley. It was the Irish of Pennsylvania that defeated Buckalew. The nomination of Greeley was, he said, the work of Gov. Hoffman, who manœuvred it in hopes of saving Tammany Hall.

Dr. Moore, of Boston, spoke of the success of Gen. Grant's Administration, the satisfactory state of the Government, and the great prosperity of the country.

Addresses were also made by Col. Peoples and others. Sixty-seven names were enrolled.

The meeting broke up with enthusiastic cheers for Grant, Dix and O'Brien.

Eighteenth Ward Council of Political Reform.

The first meeting of the campaign of the Eighteenth Ward Council of Political Reform was held last evening, Mr. Joseph M. Haight presiding. It was resolved that the Council recommend to the County Executive Committee the renomination of Mr. John Faulkner for Alderman, and it was decided to canvass the Ward in his favor.

Mr. E. F. Hall moved that a committee of five be appointed to inquire into the character of the candidates who are placed in nomination for Assembly. He urged the importance of securing honest men for office, and although he was a Grant Republican he was going to vote for the best man nominated. [Applause.] The motion was carried.

Singing in the Streets Not a Crime.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, Oct. 12.

Yesterday in the Quarter Sessions, before Judge Finletter, a case of some interest was tried. James Gleason and Henry Finnegan, two sailors, were charged with committing an assault and battery upon a policeman. They were on Swanson-street at a late hour of the night, drunk, as the officer said, and singing boisterously. The officer arrested one and was first resisted by his prisoner and then by his companion, who drew a sheath knife, such as is carried by sailors. The story of the sailors was that they did not know it was a policeman arresting them; that they were on their way to their ship singing and admitted that they had been drinking. When first arrested the nippers were put on one, and when he and his companion remonstrated, the one who interfered was struck on the head with a billy, and he then drew his knife in self-defense, as he expressed it.

Judge Finletter, in charging the jury, said that as policemen were invested with great power, they ought to exercise the duties of their office with judgment and discretion. In making arrests they ought to consider the time, the place and the persons. These defendants were sailors, in a sailors' neighborhood, and going toward their ship. It is said they were drunk, but drunkenness at night is not an excuse for an arrest, unless accompanied with a breach of the peace. Nor is it an offense to sing in the public streets. All of us have seen parties at night serenading friends, and although the performers might be the best and the music the finest, no doubt there are people who would look upon the performance as a nuisance; but to hold that the parties can be arrested for singing would be an outrage not to be tolerated. In the present case, if the sailors were on their way to their ship, even if drunk, the officer should have ascertained the facts, and assisted them, unless there was an actual breach of the peace. The officer should have considered that sailors belong to a class separated for a long period from their friends on shore, and debarred many of the pleasures and enjoyments of landsmen. That they should be disposed to an exuberance of feeling under such circumstances is not surprising; and the officer should have recognized this, as well as the locality where the demonstration was made. If these defendants were breaking the peace, the officer had a right to arrest after remonstrance had ceased to have effect. If the defendants then resisted, they would be guilty of assault and battery. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

The Soper Murder Mystery Unsolved.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 12.—The trial of Hiram Sluyter, for the murder of Walter Soper, has occupied the last three days of the Supreme Court Circuit, now sitting here. Soper was found dead near his barn, in Esopus, on the night of Sept. 24, 1869. The body was riddled with shot. Last March, after a carousal in the same neighborhood, a woman named Mrs. Davis died suddenly and mysteriously, and at the Coroner's inquest certain information leaked out which led to the arrest of Hiram Sluyter for the murder of Soper. The testimony developed on the trial was circumstantial only. The case went to the jury Friday night, and yesterday the jury came into Court with a verdict of "not guilty." The case excited great interest from the mystery surrounding the affair, which remains as dark as ever.

A Careless Distribution of Greenbacks.

From the New-Haven Journal, Oct. 12.

The Treasurer of the Hall and Elton Manufacturing Company, of Wallingford, often brings packages of money from New-York or New-Haven to the firm, and when he has business north goes through on the express-train without stopping, throwing the package out to an employe stationed near the track to receive it. Yesterday the Treasurer came up on the noon express-train, and, finding his colleague in waiting, threw out a package containing $6,000. He didn't throw it quite far enough, and it was struck by the train and ripped open; the greenbacks being distributed with great looseness. The money was gathered up as far as possible, but at last accounts $600 was missing.

SEWARD.

Preparations for the Funeral of the Dead Statesman.

Manifestations of Mourning Throughout the State—Arrangements in Auburn—The Ceremonies to Take Place on Monday.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FUNERAL

The Grief of Auburn—An Unostentatious Interment.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Auburn keeps on its mourning for Seward, and preparations are going on for an appropriate funeral, as unostentatious as consistent with a popular outpouring. The Mayor has issued a proclamation requesting a suspension of business from 1 to 5 on Monday. Owing to this short notice some of the contemplated draping will be omitted, bannered canopies of American flags interwoven with crape being substituted for funeral arches. On Monday the body will lie in state from 9 to 1, and at 2½ the procession will form at Mr. Seward's late home in South-street, thence to St. Peter's Episcopal Church, where the services will be read, and the cortège will move off to old Fort Hill Cemetery, the length of the route altogether being within a half mile. It is understood that Secretary Seward will be the text in most of the churches here to-morrow, and interiors will be draped. The feeling seems intensified as the fact becomes realized, and one sees much individual grief. It seems as if in every Auburnian establishment Seward's bust has been a household idol, for there is hardly a place which does not display a marble effigy. It is proposed to take in political signs and banners, and the Republican meeting which was to have been held to-night is postponed. Several visitors coming here to attend the funeral, today called at the Seward homestead, but through the vigilance of the old negro servant none got much further than the gate, artists and reporters being especially forbid, as the family desire the occasion to be unsensational. The house, a typical village mansion, is closely shut, and a strip of black cloth on the door knob is all that indicates the grief within.

Telegrams continue to be received from everywhere, and the attendance of distinguished strangers will be great. The Board of Trade of Oswego will come on a special car on Monday morning. The Cayuga County Bar Association met to-night and recounted reminiscences of the deceased. Secretary Fish has telegraphed that members of the Cabinet will be unable to attend, but two representatives of the State Department will be here. Thurlow Weed telegraphs that he will come on Monday. Hon. George Seward, brother of the deceased, arrived to-night from Orange County. Mr. Seward said, when dying, "Children love one another." He spoke afterward, but what he said was either unheard or unremembered.

Proclamation by Gov. Hoffman—Honor to the Departed—Suspension of Business in the Executive Departments—The Last Words of a Great Man.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Gov. Hoffman has issued the following proclamation on the death of William H. Seward:

STATE OF NEW-YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.

The announcement of the death of William H. Seward has been received by the people of this State with profound regret. Twice Governor of New-York; twice her Representative in the Senate of the United States; for eight years Secretary of State during the eventful Administrations of President Lincoln and Johnson, by the rarity of his private character, and by the ability with which he discharged the trusts committed to him, he earned a reputation which will be as lasting as the history of the State and country. Having retired from public life, he sought rest at his old home in Auburn, with family and friends, who always delighted to welcome and honor him; and there, a private citizen of New-York, in the full ripeness of his years and intellect, on Thursday, the 10th inst., he died.

It is fitting that the State in which he was born, and which he served so long and well, should honor his memory.

Until after his funeral the flags on the public buildings will be placed at half-mast, and on Monday, the day of his funeral, business in the Executive Chamber and the several departments of the State Government will be suspended.

Done at the Capitol, in the City of Albany, the 12th day of October, 1872.

(Signed,) JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

By the Governor.

JOHN D. VAN BUREN, Private Secretary.

Order of the Secretary of State—State Department to be Closed on Monday—Public Buildings Draped in Mourning.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—The Department of State will be closed to the public on Monday, the day of the funeral of Mr. Seward, by order of the Secretary of State. Orders similar to the above apply to the other departments, which are all draped with mourning.

Action of the Auburn Municipal and Citizens' Committees—Business to be Suspended and the City Draped in Mourning—No Military Display.

AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 12.—The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church at 2½ P. M. At the close of the services at the Church, another opportunity will be afforded to those who have been unable to visit the house to view the remains.

The Committees of the Aldermen and citizens, appointed to provide for a public expression of sorrow at the death of Mr. Seward, met at the City Hall yesterday. The Mayor said that he had called the meeting to take such action as might be thought proper in relation to the death of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Mr. Seward. He suggested the preparation of resolutions; the attendance at the funeral by the Board in a body; the draping of the public buildings, and the erection of arches in the streets. The City Hall is in the hands of the Committee, who are placing upon it heavy decorations of black. The Council Chamber has already been draped. The work was done by direction of Mayor Thomas, and has been performed in a most chaste and elegant manner. Heavy festoons of black have been placed against the walls, pendant from the ceiling, entirely around the chamber, caught up at the ends by large white stars, each bearing a Greek cross in black. The four great chandeliers are draped. From them gracefully drop festoons which meet in the centre, and are caught together with a star, and over the Mayor's desk is placed, on a bracket, a splendid eagle, and a portrait of Seward, all wreathed in black. The front of the desks of the Aldermen are also heavily draped. The Court-house, the public offices, a large number of private residences and numerous stores are following the popular example and putting on deep mourning. Everywhere on the decorations portraits, busts and medallions of Mr. Seward meet the eye. A proclamation was issued by Mayor Thomas yesterday, as follows;

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY OF AUBURN, Oct. 12, 1872.

In accordance with a resolution of the Common Council, I hereby request that all places of business in this city be closed on Monday, Oct. 14, from the hours of 12 M. to 5 P. M., during which time the funeral services of our late illustrious townsman, William H. Seward, are appointed to take place. It is further desired that, as far as practicable, all places of business and private residences, and especially those on Exchange-street or Genesee-street, from Exchange to Fort streets, and on Fort-street, be appropriately draped in mourning on that day as a testimonial of the affection and esteem of the citizens of Auburn for one whose brilliant genius and unswerving patriotism have not only added lustre to his city and State, but to the American nation.

(Signed,) E. A. THOMAS, Mayor.

The response to this proclamation will be unanimous. Nearly every citizen on the streets named has already decorated. Every business man in the central part of the city has been consulted, and has volunteered to close during the hours named.

An order has been issued by Gen. MacDougal as follows:

HEAD-QUARTERS FORTY-NINTH REGIMENT, }
N. G. S. N. Y., AUBURN, Oct. 12, 1872. }

The several companies of this regiment are requested to rendezvous at the armory at 1 o'clock, on Monday, in citizens' dress, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our lamented townsman, Wm. H. Seward. (signed,) C. D. MACDOUGAL.

A large attendance of distinguished visitors is expected in the city on Monday. They will be received by the Mayor and a committee of citizens and Common Councilmen. Special cars will be added to the trains running to Auburn on Monday, to accommodate visitors. One car will come from Oswego, bringing the Board of Trade and other citizens. Public meetings were held in Syracuse yesterday in memory of Mr. Seward, and a citizen who went to that city on Friday to make large purchases of mourning goods to hang upon the public buildings here learned that Syracuse will be draped in mourning on Monday, all the places of public business closed, and also all the public schools. There will be no display of military or other organizations in the procession on Monday.

M. THIERS.

The Latest Interview with the French Executive.

An Oriental traveler, M. Eugène d'Arnoult, just returned from a long tour in the East, Austria and Germany, sends to the *Patrie* the following account of a conversation he had with M. Thiers: "Once for all, M. Thiers did me the honor to say to me, 'I must repeat that I desire peace, and nothing else but peace; for that matter, all Europe is of the same mind. The German Empire is the last Power that can think of making war upon us. Her statesman are well aware that in depriving us, in the intoxication of their dearly-acquired triumph, of provinces which are not German, they made a mistake; for these territories, far from adding to the strength of Germany, are a cause of weakness to it. However, what is done is done. Austria is most sympathetic to us, and we reciprocate sympathy with that good and loyal people. Austria cannot forget that for twenty years I opposed that disastrous policy which sought to weaken her, and that it is no fault of mine if that policy has resulted in damage to that interesting nation which, both by genius and race, in many points resembles our own. The friendly sentiments of Russia toward us are well known, and they are sincere. Italy is not, does not desire to be, and never can be, our enemy. If outside of the action of a part of the Government, if contrary to the personal views of the gentleman King, false ideas are propagated in certain quarters, and irritation is the consequence, these ideas and this irritation will not lead to any bad results. The Italians cannot forget that they have been through Nice, have, doubtless, heard some talk about revenge. Who is it talks of revenge? Certainly not I nor anybody about me; neither anybody who has it at heart to see France once more great and strong. Revenge we shall never have by arms, but by peaceful labor, by our intelligence and creative genius, and by walking steadily in the path of the beautiful and the grand. It has been reported that certain branches of our manufactures are in a state of decadence, that silks and what are called 'Paris articles' are now instanced by German silks and products of Vienna. Nothing can be more untrue. Although common German silks and common Vienna articles may vie with ours in foreign markets, our superior silks and our bronzes are altogether unrivaled. These products of French art are at this moment in greater demand all over the world than they ever were. It is true that I am very busy with the army. It is my desire that France shall possess an army superior to any other, if not in quantity, at least in quality. There is apt to be much fantasy when people speak of numbers. It was said that the Prussians threw a million and a half of men into France, and they certainly never had half so many. In forming an army with a view to quantity a nation is exposed to great deception. But, in point of quality, the French army is now incomparable, and I am not the only person who says so. So, with her army, and a good system of finance, such as I am endeavoring to maintain, France has nothing to fear, and may set to work in all security to become herself again. Whatever may be said to the contrary, France is the richest of all the countries of Europe, and the most favored by nature. I therefore intend and expect to see France, as she has been before, brave, industrious and respected. No man can answer for the future; but I do say this, that if, contrary to the desire of all the Governments, any event were to occur of a nature to trouble the peace of the world, France would in no way whatever be the promoter of it. When I say this, do not suppose that I foresee any such event in perspective. All the other Powers have, to a greater extent, perhaps, than ourselves, need of long peace to recover from the shock caused by the defeat of France. All rumors of any territorial changes whatever must be relegated to the rank of chimeras. Europe is what she is, and no Power has a right to attempt any change. The Government of the French Republic, which receives every day the most unequivocal testimonials of hearty sympathy from foreign Powers, is a Government of peace, which relies for her greatness upon her industry. I hope the most incredulous, if there be any such, will soon be convinced of this fact; and this peace which I desire to see durable, which I am endeavoring to render fruitful, will be all the more assured if the army charged to maintain it is, in point of quality, the first among all armies. This peace which I desire, not from weakness, for we are not weak, but because it is necessary for all, is the means by which I hope, in the course of a very few years, to restore France to that rank in the world from which she may have momentarily fallen, but of which no human power can ever permanently deprive her."

Public Instruction in France.

An important circular from M. Jules Simon, the Minister of Public Instruction, explains the meaning of a passage in his speech at the Sorbonne, which made a sensation at the time, and challenged much criticism. While admitting that the study of the classical dead languages should continue as heretofore to be an indispensable element of secondary education, he shocked the old professors by averring that it would be possible by a better system to teach the classics as well as they are taught now in much less time, and so enable students to learn modern languages as well. The new system which the Minister now develops is, that whereas modern languages are learned to be spoken the dead languages are learned to be read. Starting from these premises, he arrives at the conclusion that the mode of teaching them respectively should be widely different. He boldly propounds the doctrine that the Latin verses and themes, by the painful achievement of which students were in the habit of getting prizes, were a sad waste of time. He proposes utterly to abolish the Latin verses and greatly to reduce the theme. Instead of floundering about for years in hopeless efforts, by means of Concordances, to make tolerably good Latin composition, which once the University honors gained is never resorted to again, and is wholly useless, he would have the student thoroughly imbued with the best Latin authors, so that he may read and enjoy them to the latest day of his life. By intelligent teaching this result may be attained in far less time than was devoted to the barren glory of writing crabbed lines in motley Latin of all ages, the very best of which could not fail to shock every classic ear. Of course so great a scholastic revolution as this cannot be effected without provoking much remonstrance, but many eminent professors who have taken the highest honors under the old system are altogether in favor of the reform. Prominent among these is M. Sarcy, of the *Nyneteenth Century*, a crowned student of the year of Aboat and Prevost Paradol.

A Singular Being in Connecticut.

A letter from Killingley, Conn., to the Hartford *Times*, narrates the following:

"On a drive with some friends over Pomfret Hills the other day, we called on a singular character—a man thirty years old, who is deaf, dumb and blind. He was born deaf and blind. Whether he would have been dumb or not if he had been blessed with the sense of hearing, it is impossible to tell, but his glimmerings of intellect are evidently rather feeble. Where all the avenues of communication but the sense of touch are closed, if intellect exists it will manifest itself as in the case of Julus Brace. This man is well developed physically; is of ordinary height; has a stout, thick neck, and looks strong and robust. And here comes in an interesting fact for physiologists and others to make a study of health in connection with diet. This man has never eaten anything but milk; has never tasted water, nor a particle of any food but milk. Thirty years on clear milk, and with a neck like an ox, and apparently a muscular system to correspond. Can we say now that milk is for babes and calves only, and not for strong men? This man had a full set of strong, double teeth clear round, and every one of them had to be pulled out, as he tore his clothes to pieces with them. As he didn't need them to chew his milk with, he probably thought he must make some use of them, as they were evidently made for something, and his clothes furnished excellent materials on which to exercise them.

Another peculiarity of this strange being is that through all his long life he has chewed a rag. From his infancy, his mother has had to place a rag in his mouth as soon as he has taken his food. I asked her what he would do if she omitted it. She said he would give her no peace till she put it back. He distinguishes strangers from the neighbors, and those who have visited him before.

I took hold of his hand, and he took it in both of his, and seemed to be considering, then passed his hand up the length of my arm, and then patted his head and chest, and made a singular guttural noise. I asked his mother what these manifestations indicate? She said that was his way of expressing joy—of showing that he was pleased. His principal enjoyment seems to consist in having his mother get through with her work and sit down by his side.

He has a swing in the room in which he spends a good part of the time swinging. Sometimes, when his mother steps out, he will look the door so that she can't get back again, which shows that he has some wit about him, or trickery, at least. He is always very wakeful at night, and rouses his mother out of bed many times a night. She says she has lived thus without a good night's rest for thirty years, with the exception of Saturday and Sunday nights. Every Saturday night he calms down like a lamb, and keeps that night and all the Sunday after the strict letter of the old 'Blue Laws' of Connecticut. I don't suppose he would venture to kiss his mother on that day. Evidently the spirit of Cotton Mather takes possession of him then and rules triumpuantly till Monday morning."

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13—1 A. M.—The barometer has continued falling on the lower lakes with southerly to westerly winds, threatening weather and rain, but the pressure has increased on the upper lakes and in the northwest with northerly to westerly winds, now extending to Missouri. Southerly to westerly winds, falling barometer and increasing cloudiness prevail from the Ohio Valley to Tennessee. South-easterly winds and cloudy weather extend over the Middle States and New-England. Generally clear weather and northerly to easterly winds continue in the Gulf and South Atlantic States.

PROBABILITIES.

The barometer continues falling in the lower lakes to-night, with southerly to westerly winds, threatening weather and rain; in the Middle and Eastern States southerly to easterly winds, cloudy and warmer weather, with occasional light rains, over the north-west and upper lakes, and thence to the Ohio Valley, light southerly to westerly winds; partly cloudy and clearing weather on Sunday; continued northerly to easterly winds and generally clear weather for the Gulf and South Atlantic coasts.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature, &c., yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	44	63	55	50
Stand of bar. in inch	30.06	30.05	..	30.09

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's Drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 42°; 6 A. M., 40°; 9 A. M., 44½°; 12 M., 49°; 3 P. M., 52°; 6 P. M., 51½°; 9 P. M., 49°; 12 P. M., 46°. Average temperature yesterday, 47½°. Average temperature for the week, 57°.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., Oct. 12, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 30.048 inches; maximum, at 0:00 A. M., Oct. 6, 30.258 inches; minimum, at 5 P. M., Oct. 10, 29.762 inches; range, .496 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 57.7°; maximum, at 3 P. M., Oct. 10, 74°; minimum, at 6 A. M., Oct. 12, 36.5°; range, 37.5°. Remarks—Oct. 7, rain from 6:35 P. M. to 12 P. M., amount of water, .17 inch; Oct. 8, rain from 0:00 A. M. to 4 A. M., amount of water, .07 inch; Oct. 10, rain from 6:15 P. M. to 8:30 P. M., amount of water, .03 inch; total amount of water for week, .27 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,027 miles.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

It is announced that the cable from Aspinwall to Jamaica is now open for business.

The sailors of Cleveland, Ohio, are on strike for a raise of wages.

Advices from Porto Rico, via Havana, Oct. 12, state that the sugar crop this year promises to be abundant.

At 4¼ o'clock yesterday morning two shocks of earthquake of several seconds' duration were felt in San Francisco, with oscillations from east to west. No damage was done.

On Friday night a heavy frost, the first of the season, occurred at Lewiston, Me. Vegetation is completely cut off. Ice formed in some places

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE OLD MAN GOES FOR GRANT.

BY JOHN H. YATES.

We've had another meetin' at the school-house on the hill,
And cheers for Grant and Wilson were given with a will;
There were young men, there were maidens, there were gray-haired mothers there,
And songs for Grant and Wilson filled with melody the air.

We came to the conclusion, in looking matters o'er,
That *good* old Horace Greeley and the *Tribune* are no more;
The Presidential siren sang a very pretty song,
And Horace put his white hat on and followed her along.

But he's tuck the wrong road, Betsy—a new, untrodden road;
The good things he has said of Grant will prove a heavy load;
But of all the loads he carries the heaviest will be
The load strapped on at Baltimore, called "evil company."

We're all poor creeturs at the best, and apt to go astray
When great temptations find our path and shine across our way;
My faith in human goodness grows weak—does almost fail—
When men like Horace Greeley bow down the knee to Baal.

We've tuck the *Tribune* many years—we farmers 'round the hill;
Once it was law and gospel, but 'tis now a bitter pill;
Because one man leaves principle, and everything that's good,
It doesn't stand to reason that all we farmers should.

No, Betsy; we go in for Grant, the war-tried, peace-tried man;
The one who routed rebels can rout this other clan.
When Grant went fightin' treason he never meant to fail,
And when he *hooped* the traitor *he didn't go her bail.*

Hurrah for Grant! hurrah for Grant!—don't call me crazy, wife:
I'm marching with Ulysses in the Presidential strife.
I can't vote many more times; my days are nearly through;
Hurrah for Grant, the leader of the boys who marched in blue!

—*Harper's Weekly.*

WE FOUR.

We were sitting in conclave. It was not at all a remarkable thing for us four sisters to be sitting in conclave, because we did it over everything, from a proposal of marriage to the choice of a new bonnet (the latter event of much more frequent occurrence than the former,) but somehow today we seemed to be more in conclave than usual. No wonder either, when the absorbing topic under discussion was the approaching proposal of marriage for Joan, from our cousin, Max Carew—not that we were calling him cousin then; when we did so it was only because he was present. He was only a second cousin either (almost as good as no relation at all,) and I can vouch that none of us ever thought of him as a cousin.

Joan was suffering so acutely from the reaction consequent upon her recent Edinburg gayeties, that she did not work, or even pretend to do so. She only sat idly staring at our needles, as she enlarged upon her visit to the married sister of Max; told us how Max himself had come every day from his chambers in the city, to take her to see some new lion, and every night had escorted her to the opera, or a concert, or theatre. While Joan rehearsed these dissipations of hers, and sighed over their recollection, Dorothy and Patience and I worked away all the harder, just to show we didn't care a bit about them all in the way of being jealous. We had had our turns in Edinburg, when Max had been pleasant and attentive to each; and though we had never had such tales of his devotion to bring back as Joan had now, (and we all knew it,) we would sooner die than recall the fact aloud before her. Of course we resented it a little—that was only natural—but nothing showed this except an increased attention to our sewing, and a decreased attention to Joan's narrations. I gleaned one amiable little pleasure to myself. Whenever Joan had wrought a narrative up just to the point for introducing some unusually suggestive attention from Max, I would either lose my needle and make a general and lengthy commotion, or I would turn to Patience and discuss at great length some sewing question of not the slightest moment to either of us. Why should Max have chosen Joan before anyone had chosen either Dorothy, or Patience, or me? She was by no means the most attractive of us. She wasn't half so sensible or domestic as Dorothy, nor half so handsome as Patience; nor half so—well, at any rate she wasn't nicer than me! And the whole three of us ought to have been married before Joan. There was Dorothy, our eldest, in her corner of the couch on Joan's right, she was eight and twenty, only nobody knew it but ourselves—not even those prying census men, for the figures after our names got jumbled up in a manner which couldn't help having a lowering effect on them. Then there was Patience opposite her, sitting, as usual, very upright in her chair; she was the beauty of the family, as everyone knew—as she knew, at any rate. And there was myself on Joan's left, quite on the shady side of twenty, which Joan hadn't reached yet. Why, of course, we all ought to have been married before her. Yet we had now to entertain the prospect of officiating at her wedding first of all. It was mortifying, to say the very least of it. Yet the fact had a redeeming point, too. It was better for one to be married than none. We had been four grown-up sisters for a good many years now (the worst of Max was that he knew exactly how many years—cousins always know those unpleasant things!) and it was growing samey. Four was such an alarming number. Yes, after all, it was a thing to thank Providence for, that Max was going to marry one of us; though I know in my own mind that Providence would have been more heartily thanked if Max would have married me, or next best to me—one of our elders.

"What's the matter, Barbara?" inquired Patience, suddenly. I suppose because she saw my eyebrows raised and my mouth down at the corners.

"I was thinking what a good thing it is that there is the probability of Max marrying one of us. We are such an overwhelming number. It must require superhuman courage in a man to propose to one of four marriageable sisters; he must feel like proposing to them all."

"Why is it," mused Dorothy, putting in her needle very deliberately, "that four *should* seem such an enormous number when it bears upon unmarried sisters? We shall not seem even half so many when we are three."

"And the others go off so much more easily when one is married," I put in consolingly. "The married one marries off one more, of course. That's her first duty. Then there are two houses to visit; and if one unmarried one stays at each they marry directly."

"Yes, I do believe," said Patience, with meditation, "that many matches are brought about through visiting a brother-in-law."

"It often happens, too," asserted Joan, with an air of experience, "that the best man at a wedding falls in love with—"

"The best bridesmaid. That always happens. Which of us will it be?"

Patience, from her loftly pedestal, looked scornfully across at me when I made that remark. Of course, she would be the best bridesmaid as far as appearance went—she knew that; but then Patience was—well, her godfather and godmothers at her baptism had not been gifted with any remarkable prescience.

"I suppose Dorothy will be the first of us to marry. She naturally ought to be," sighed Joan, with a sentimental air of resignation for which I could have choked her, because she evidently felt so sure of being the first herself *un*-naturally.

"No; it would be Patience first," replied Dorothy, with just as much resignation.

But Patience sighed resignedly, too, and said that under any circumstances (she didn't specify the circumstances) she should be sorry to take precedence of her elder sister. Of course it sounded very well, but I would not like to have tested her. They didn't assign me any right to be married before Joan, but if they had I should have answered with as much self-abnegation as they had displayed, and should have meant it just about as much.

"It was so kind of Max to bring me home, wasn't it?" inquired Joan, naïvely, "and he was so careful of me on the journey."

"He certainly has the knack of making things pleasant for one," spoke Dorothy, "and making one pleased with one's self as well as with him."

"The oftener one sees him the better then," said I, sententiously.

"Yes," asserted Patience, "I'm not sorry that he *is* coming next week."

"I suppose you are quite sure he said he was coming; eh, Joan?" inquired I; always the skeptical one of the family.

"Quite sure," returned Joan, resuming the lackadaisical pose of her head; "and quite sure that he told me on the way home that he had something *particular* to say to us—he didn't say to *me*, because it would have been so *very* marked."

"It is a pleasant change to have a gentleman about the house for a bit," put in Dorothy, with placidity.

"It always seemed so nice to have him about the house in Edinburgh," sighed Joan, "and he was always so indulgent to me; forever planning some amusement for me, or some change."

"I don't think Max very nice-looking," said Patience, leisurely veering round because I had appropriated him, "though he is passable. His mouth is wide."

"But, oh, his moustache quite hides it," exclaimed Joan, with deprecation; "and it is such a handsome moustache, isn't it girls?"

"I never particularly noticed it," said Dorothy, following the lead of Patience; "all moustaches seem the same to me—just useful to hide an ugly mouth."

"And Carew is such a good name, isn't it?" inquired Joan again, with a pitying smile at us, "so different from Pendethorpe."

"In two volumes instead of three."

That was the only retort she either elicited or deserved.

Then somebody said—and I cannot be sure who it was—that it would be well for one of us to write to Max, and say that we should expect him by the afternoon train every day next week—I mean, of course, we should expect him every day until we saw him. Then naturally the question arose which should write.

"I suppose I ought," said Joan, complacently.

"Why so?" asked I, with a snap. "Who so fit as Dorothy—being the eldest?"

"Or Patience?" proposed Dorothy; "she writes the best hand."

Patience accepted the position under protest; yet, after all, the task was tacitly conceded to Joan. And then and there I made firm determination not to help her with a single idea, as I regretted having done on many previous occasions.

"I should think, Joan," said I, with great *impressement*, when I had relieved my mind by this resolution, "Max cannot be coming to see, you because you have been together so lately. I wonder which of us he is coming to see—Dorothy, I expect."

Dorothy smiled at the idea. But Patience looked unutterable discernment about whom she thought it more natural he should come to see.

Then, after a good while, we fell back into our first chat about Joan's wedding; for though we didn't quite see the fun of giving tamely up to our youngest sister the only suitor who seemed to be forthcoming, we were too fond of each other to regret the probable triumph of one, and too fond of ourselves not to be quite aware that the marriage of one—even though that one must be the youngest—would be a benefit to all. So we discussed it all as a definite thing for Joan, and had our private opinions. We chose the dresses of both bride and bridesmaids; marked out the tour; arranged the furnishing, and magnanimously ceded to our eldest the first invitation to the new brother-in-law. Then we went to tea with good appetites, and to bed with easy minds.

Any day next week might Max pop in upon us to say this particular thing; so even Monday was not too soon to expect him. We did not give much publicity to our special expectations; yet, though our preparations were surreptitiously conducted, I've every reason now to feel there wasn't one of us who did not understand the practical effect of a certain unacknowledged hope in the others; but who, respecting the motive with that feeling which engenders wondrous kindness, kept the secret honorably.

Joan had brought from Edinburgh a glowing description of the little Dolly Varden aprons which had just come into fashion, and had minutely described one with pink trimmings which Max had admired. This narrative had sunk deep into my mind, and from that time I devoted all my leisure moments—in solitude and my own room—to the manufacture of a similar one. Oh! the heartburnings I suffered when steps were heard in the passage while I sat closeted there, with a lapful of ribbon-ends and loops, and an open bandbox at my feet ready to swallow the materials *en masse* on the approach of prying eyes. But, above all things, oh! the nervousness of appearing in it first on that Monday evening just before the train from Edinburgh was due, for of course it would never have done to keep it *perdu* until Max had actually arrived, and then have had suddenly to appear in it, while the girls interchanged glances and put me out for the whole evening. I could not venture that, so I boldly put it on and went into the drawing-room, assuming an expression that was intended to be unconscious, but was really defiant in the extreme, and rapidly uttering some very irrelevant observation for the purpose of turning every one's attention from my new and startling garment. But the remark and the expression of countenance were alike depressing failures. I might just as well have rushed in exclaiming, at the very top of my voice, 'Look here! Look at my new apron! I made it all myself, in secret, and at great expense, and for no earthly purpose but to captivate Max.' I might just as well have said it out that way in full, so plainly was it repeated in all the faces. Stupids! The more I tried to eye them down in my intense defiance, the more the six eyes glared at it. The bows grew limp under the trying scrutiny. I hopelessly felt that no such caricature of a person had ever before rushed into their midst armed (to no purpose) with an irrelevant observation. The apron grew to my disordered fancy, ugly and enormous, and I could, with supreme satisfaction to myself, have pitched it on the fire. But then what a defeat that would have been; and after all Max had admired one just like it. If I could put just five down this first ordeal, presently, perhaps, my Dolly Varden would assume its natural proportions, and my mind its natural equilibrium. I went boldly into the midst of the astonished eyes, and then I saw my opportunity and seized it. With one *coup d'œil* I took in the fact that Patience had made an investment, too. She had at least a guinea's worth of extra plaits on her head this afternoon for the first time, and these served beautifully as a means of removing the other four glaring eyes from my pink bows. The plaits weren't becoming to Patience, their falseness being quite evident in a strong light; but I didn't mention this in consequence of the relief they had given me.

"What have you got new, Dorothy?" I asked, growing presently courageous, "plaits or aprons? Or have you branched out into a new line?"

"I have branched out into a new line," acquiesced Dorothy, good-numoredly, "and got *nothing*."

"I wouldn't," put in Patience, a little bit severely, "stoop to hide my investments, if I were you, Dorothy." (Which was quite true, for Patience never stooped.)

And we didn't say a word more, though there upon the grate stood the little drawing room kettle, with china handle, which she had been into town that morning on purpose to buy. Housekeeping always was Dorothy's weak point, and Max was known to be very keen in appreciating the convenient or elegant appliances of a meal.

Well, every day that week, at the same time, we prepared for Max; in our plaits and pink bows, and with tea laid for five, and the glistening little kettle singing on the trivet. Certainly Joan didn't don anything new, but then she had good cause, and, besides that, made up for it in another way. She had good cause thus. She had been amply provided with everything new for her visit to Edinburgh; and, as she felt those were the very dresses which had captivated Max, what need had she for others? And she made up for it in this way. All the week she devoted herself to beautifying our garden, in anticipation of the admiration it would win from Max, when she could say in her soft voice, and with her provokingly pretty, childish airs, "*I* manage the garden, Max." What a joke that gardening was to me—looking on—and how delighted I was to see that she expended upon it twenty times as much manual labor as had exhausted me over my Dolly Varden. Five days out of the six passed, and the preparations had so far been wasted, except that they had grown familiar to us now, and we wore them without uncomfortable consciousness. But on the Saturday morning, when we came down to breakfast, there lay one of Max Carew's letters on the table, unmistakable with its handsome crest and bold address, "Miss Pendlethorpe."

"Good gracious!" I cried, with the keenest enjoyment, "It's Dorothy he means, after all."

"Don't be a goose, Barbara," reproved Patience, who had entered the room with me, and now advanced with her stately step to look over my shoulder. "Of course, if he writes to say he is coming, he would naturally address to Dorothy, as we have no mother." "And if he is in love with her he would naturally address to her too," I added, not quite seeing why Dorothy should be laid upon the shelf just yet.

"Come, Dorothy, don't keep us waiting," cried Joan; "I'm in an unbearable state of excitement."

But Dorothy would not hurry. I believe in my own mind that she preferred the suspense to the certainty. So, as we saw this, we made a great effort to hide our own eagerness, and began weakly and abortively to talk on other topics.

I never remember noticing before how desperately slow Dorothy is in opening a letter. I thought she never would have finished breaking the seal of this one; and when at last it was broken, she deliberately looked between the leaves, and turned the sheet round twice.

"Oh! the signature is there all right," remarked Patience, just a little tartly. "What comes before the signature?"

"Of course, he only writes to say when he is coming," returned Dorothy, with indifference so supreme and unnatural that it was plain enough to see it was feigned. "I suppose you can all wait while I read it," she added, looking at us over the paper with great aggravating enjoyment.

And to prove how utterly indifferent we all were to the contents of this absurd letter, we turned entirely away, and helped ourselves to tongue and bread and butter *ad libitum*—just for two moments and a half. Then, somehow, we found our attention again concentrating itself on Dorothy, who was reading steadily now, and in utter silence. I couldn't help it—I didn't try, but I feel quite sure that I couldn't have helped it if I had tried—I went near enough behind her to read over her shoulder, and the first two words I saw gave me an extraordinary sensation.

"My wife."

My heart bumped and thumped against my side. Which was it to be? Sure to be Joan. Yet, after all, it might be Dorothy. No; it would be Patience, of course—which of us looked anything beside Patience? Yet, why not me? I could remember hundreds of flattering and affectionate speeches Max had made to me. It was just as likely to be—

It wasn't in human power (feminine) to resist temptation any longer. While Dorothy read on, not vouchsafing us a word of explanation, we tacitly burst the bonds of polite conventionality, and—one at a time first, then altogether daringly—hovered so near that we could distinguish the words. I don't know whether Patience and Joan read it all straight through as I did, or whether they stopped dead at the first line as I felt inclined to do. All I knows is that I read it through, from the ominous first line, My—Dear—Cousins, down to the flourish after the signature; and felt not at all mollified by the performance. Dear me, couldn't he have chosen one to write to, and not swallowed up our individuality in such a distasteful slip? And, after saying that—My Dear Cousins—he said, he had hoped to be able to run over to tell us his news himself, but had been unavoidably prevented. On the first of the next month he was going to marry MinnieFrere, whom Joan would recollect having met in Edinburgh, and he was sure we should give him our valued sympathy, and kind and generous good wishes. His greatest desire just then, he added, was that we would extend to his wife the delightful friendship which had always been so much prized by him. I believe there was more—lots more!—but wasn't that enough? We simultaneously attacked our breakfast, without uttering a word which related to Max; with faces set to an unnatural expression of beaming self-satisfaction, and voices tuned to joyous hilarity. I never discoursed so jocundly about an egg in all my life before; and never, either before or since, heard Patience jest so sportively with Dorothy upon the sugar requisite for her second cup of tea. Even Joan turned with a lively little start to the window now and then, and said, "it was going to rain," which remark, though not strikingly original, elicited mirthful responses from all of us. It was then that I realized the eminent forbearingness of my nature, for I never made even the most distant allusion to the fact that a shower would be beneficial to the seeds on which she had lately been lavishing the bulk of her property.

There was one circumstance attending the arrival of that letter which gave me unbounded satisfaction. It had not come by the afternoon post, to find us all expecting Max himself. My apron—with all its pink bows opened jauntily—was at any rate out of sight in my bottom drawer; and this congratulation was not even marred by the consideration that Patience reaped an equal benefit. She could never have become her position half so well if the new guinea plait had not been—I suppose in the same sarcophagus in which it lay undisturbed for weeks after that. Certainly Dorothy's new kettle was asserting itself conspicuously by warbling away on the fire; but we didn't mind so much, because a few minutes before, in consequence of Dorothy's putting it down pettishly in the very hottest part of the fire, its china handle had cracked all across and fallen half away, so that it looked decapitated enough now to take away its sting.

So we went on through breakfast, but, as I had dismally foreseen, that jovial state of affairs could not last. Of course it was I, (it always is, they say,) who made the first savage thrust; the rest followed as a natural sequence. The letter had got by some means, (nobody seemed to touch it, nobody seemed even to see it, yet it did crop up first by one of us then another,) near my plate; and, in a weak and ungovernable flash of spleen, I spoke aloud the thought which it suggested to me.

"What a pity for us that Max was 'unavoidably prevented running over to tell us the news himself.' Should not we have had a glorious opportunity of pouring out a libation of our valued sympathy, and kind and generous good wishes?' Judge of our expression! Four devoted maiden cousins offering unlimited love by proxy to the wife we've every cause to bear malice against—and know nothing about either."

"I know her," interposed Joan, with a fragile attempt at a laugh, "but I never guessed—anything particular about her. Max was quite as—was more attentive to me."

"I feel a great contempt," Patience said, turning with unusual graciousness to Joan, "for a man who behaves the same to every girl in whose society he may chance to be. His affections are not worth winning."

"They are not worth the winning; let them go," said I, with quite as much magnanimity as if the choice had been given me of either retaining or letting them go, according to my fancy.

"Well, I feel relieved that he is not coming himself," said Dorothy, placidly, "though it may seem unfeeling to say it. It is always a constraint to have a solitary gentleman in the house to amuse, and no other visitor."

"I wonder what the unavoidable preventive is," said I; "I never knew him hesitate about racing over the country where he chose, letting his profession wait upon his pleasure."

"He always said it was such a treat to him to come here," said Joan, relapsing into a sigh; "he pretended it was the very most enjoyable visit he ever paid."

"Flattery!" retorted Patience; "I've no patience (which she hadn't) with men who pay one so much particular attention that they make one believe things, quite against one's will, you know."

"They should be taken up for breach of promissory attentions," suggested I, airily. "We might do it—four plaintiffs at a time, Capital damages we might get."

"Max's poor wife," sighed Dorothy, with very generous, but certainly inexplicable compassion, "will have a good deal to put up with; he is so uncertain in his mind."

"I don't think him uninformed," criticised Patience, presently, looking as if she had thoroughly understood Dorothy's term, (which I must own I did not,) "and he can be tolerably agreeable when he likes; but he is idle, and unfortunately plain."

"If Minnie Frere, whoever she is, knew him as well as we know him, she would evidently have refused him—as we intended to do."

I said this, thinking it just as well to put it forcibly at once; and rather struck by the coincidence that the points we were condemning in Max were the very points we had particularly admired in him a few days ago. The thought at any other time would have made me laugh—not so now! O, not so now!

"Joan," said I, as we rose from table, (for after all the temptation proved irresistible,) "you are off to the garden, I suppose, as usual. It will look very nice after a few more mornings' hard work. If you hadn't said you wished to do it all yourself, because you enjoyed it so much, I would offer to help you."

And, would you believe it, Joan was so weak that she went; she would not venture to stop her wearisome employment suddenly, for fear of our insinuations, and so she took the leather gloves, and the mushroom, and the implements of torture, and went out to her morning's toil. When I had sufficiently enjoyed the idea and the sight, I fetched her in, knowing she would not have the courage to come of her own accord. Then we formed another conclave about the answer that was to be sent to Max's letter. One thing we unanimously agreed, that it should go by return; because, if we waited, Max (and any one would have guessed from our representations that he had a strong taint of insanity in his nature) might think all kinds of ridiculous and improbable things. The wonder to me now, in looking back on that discussion, is, that no one of us questioned another as to what was meant by this. We all seemed to understand so well what "ridiculous and improbable things" he would be most likely to think. Yes, our letter should certainly go by return; but—who was to write it?

"Dorothy, of course," said Patience, "she's the eldest; and the news was sent her."

"The news was sent to us all," insisted Dorothy, hastily forfeiting the honor. "Wasn't it put, 'My dear cousins?'"

"But it was addressed to you," asserted Joan, quenching the remark, "and you ought to answer it."

"Joan knows him best," put in Patience, daintily satirizing the same remark made under happier circumstances a week before.

"Patience, you write the best hand," suggested I, on the same principle, and proud of my impunity.

But it fell to Dorothy after all, as was only natural; and she was obliged to accept the office, little as she coveted it.

"I shall write out a rough copy," she said, "and you must help me. I don't know what to say, I'm sure."

"I should begin with 'My dear Cousin,'" I proposed, as a brilliant idea; which it was, as far as it went—though Patience said that wasn't very far.

"What else?" inquired Dorothy, looking vacantly through the window over the back of her devonport; while we all supported her on foot.

"Perhaps after that," mused Patience, with generosity, "you had better say we are glad to hear of his approaching happiness, and hope—"

"Slowly, please," entreated Dorothy, piteously, as her hard pen scratched along the paper, "his approaching happiness, and hope—"

"It won't last long."

"Be quiet, Barbara," pleaded Dorothy, "you put me out."

"Well, Patience—or somebody—and hope—"

"His wife will accept our friendship, when—"

"We offer it, which won't be yet."

"Go on, Dorothy. Don't get into a fidget. Never mind, Barbara. Now, 'we are very sorry you could not come over to tell us the news yourself.'"

"Oh, the egregiousness of that fib! It should stand alone. Make a postscript of it."

"You had better say I remember his wife very well," said Joan, with self-abnegation, "and admire her, but regret—"

"He should have chosen her."

"I suppose you must tell him," resumed Patience, "that the valued sympathy and kind and generous good wishes he bespeaks are his, if they are—"

"Anybody's; as they certainly aren't ours."

"And that we hope soon to make the acquaintance of—"

"Somebody with more sense."

"The acquaintance of—acquaintance of—of—what are we to call her this time, girls? we won't say wife again, because she isn't his wife yet."

"Let's say acquaintance of the person who isn't your wife yet, and never may be."

"O, how you confuse one, Barbara," moaned Dorothy; "what is to come after acquaintance of your——?"

"Why not put—your choice?" suggested Joan, who always had a turn for romantic terms in letters.

"Wife will do," remarked Patience, curtly; "I dare say the word won't come a bit too often to please him now. Go on, and that when we do we——"

"Will tell her what we think of her."

"Say," dictated Patience, with an annihilating glance across at me, "we hope she will come with you to stay a little in our quiet old — what? — home sounds sentimental."

"Affections *ad libitum* offered her on her arrival. Put that in, Dorothy."

"Place will do," decided Dorothy, hastening hopefully on, now that the end seemed near. "What's the conclusion to be?"

"Be sure to put, 'We are, my dear cousin, your dear cousins.'"

"Don't be stupid, Barbara," reproved Patience. "Finish it up like an ordinary letter, Dorothy."

"But it isn't an ordinary letter," I maintained, "and has taken more than ordinary pains to write; and it ought not to have an ordinary ending. Sign all our names in a procession, single file. O, won't he congratulate himself, when he sees them, that he didn't form any unfortunate attachment among them! What an alliance!

Dorothy Pendlethorpe,
Patience Pendlethorpe,
Barbara Pendlethorpe,
Joan Pendlethorpe.

"I should say sign it D. Pendlethorpe & Co.," suggested Joan, with praiseworthy vivacity. "At at any rate it won't sound old-maidish."

But Dorothy was not to be lured into the straggling paths of originality, and it is impossible to conceive anything more ordinary than the conclusion she selected from the recesses of her own brain.

"Now, Dorothy, read it over to us," was the unanimous invitation, "and make haste. Why should we spend the whole morning over it?"

But Dorothy only pored the closer over her scrawling words, and muttered faintly that there was a mistake somewhere. As if if we hadn't known that all the morning!

"It's no wonder that I've been blundering," trotted out poor eldest; "you were all bent on confusing me. I can see how it has occurred."

"Don't stop to correct," cried I, capturing it before she had begun. "If we don't hear it as it is, how are we to propose amendments? I'll read it out. Here goes."

"'My dear cousin.' That's my bit, and very telling, I think."

"What does it tell?" inquired Patience, with a coil.

"It speaks in hieroglyphics. Now don't interrupt again, it doesn't do justice to Dorothy's composition. 'My dear cousin, we are glad to hear of his approaching——'"

"'Of *your* approaching,'" corrected Patience, recognizing her own idea.

"'Happiness, and hope it won't last.' There's a sort of a dash there, as if an error had been detected and nipped in the bud. 'And hope his wife will accept our friendship when we offer it, which won't be yet. We were very sorry you could not come over and tell us your news yourself. O, the e-gre!'——another dash there. "Joan says she remembers your wife very well, and admires her, but regrets he should have chosen her—" dash again. "The valued sympathy and kind and generous good wishes you bespeak, are yours if they are anybody's as they aren't ours, and that we hope soon to make the acquaintance of somebody with more——. We can't say your wife again, because she is not. Of your choice wife. And that when we do we will tell her. And we hope she will come with you soon to stay in our quiet old affections." That's all. You certainly had no right to call this an ordinary letter, Patience. Cheer up, Dorothy, there is material here for a fine composition. Try again, and we won't bother."

The plan succeeded better than could have been expected, for Dorothy didn't leave her place at the devonport again until the letter was written. She pretended not to want to read this second effort aloud to us, but looked suspiciously pleased when we declined to take any refusal, and she read it with a self-appreciation that was deliciously unctuous. Really, it read very well too. Yet, to watch it folded and sealed seemed a bit dismal too, and I'm sure I had detected a wrinkle on Dorothy's forehead while she had been reading it which had never been there before.

But now that it was composed and indited, what was to be done with it? This was a question of moment—of a good many moments.

"If we give the letter to one of the servants to post, *everybody* will be talking," said Patience, impressively.

"*Everybody*," I assented, wondering a little though why we had never thought of this with regard to those previous frequent letters—but of course a thought takes a long while to mature if it is a good thought.

"One of *us* must go," decided Dorothy. "you may as well, Joan."

But Joan did not catch with any eagerness at the proposal—had indeed a strong objection to it.

Well, at last we made the only arrangement which we could amicably make. This was for all of us to go together—*for a walk*. Briskly we impressed that fact upon each other. Hadn't we always intended to take a walk together this morning, and in that direction? Under those circumstances what so natural as to take the letter with us, and drop it into the post-office as we passed?

"At any rate," mused Dorothy, with a feeble joy struggling into her face, "we shall not be called upon to write again to Max very soon."

"All the better," put in Patience.

"We should only get unpleasantly commented on if we did," added Joan plaintively.

"But in future, you see," suggested I, as a lively palliative, "we should be able to address our letters to his wife. There's a comfort. Now, then, let us start, as we are to go all of us in a crowd."

"How contemptuously you speak, Barbara," said Dorothy, in a tone of mild reproach.

"Well, aren't we a crowd?" I asked, "and, more than that, aren't we a crowd without a solitary prospect left among us?"

"I cannot help wishing we were not quite so many," mused Joan; "I wish Max had cared for one of us. Three is, after all, quite a usual number; but four——"

"Four is terrific," struck in Dorothy, with extraordinary energy.

"Four!" I echoed, "why I feel today as if we were forty at least. We shall look forty at least. We shall look forty out in the streets walking two and two. We look forty here all crowded in a room. We always shall look forty of us now—all totally, hopelessly, irretrievably unmarriageable."

And then it happened. I'm sure I don't know exactly how, or why, or who began it, but it happened. I affirm that the first twinkle was in Dorothy's eye. Joan has told me since that the first was in mine. Dorothy asserts that she saw the first in Patience's. And Patience never can be sure that she didn't catch the first in Joan's.

Perhaps we were all right, too. At any rate the fact stands where it was. The twinkle in somebody's eye brought a twinkle in somebody else's and in about half a minute we were all in the very middle of a long, hearty irrepressible laugh.—*London Society.*

HAWAIIAN CHARACTERISTICS.. — While there are elements of sadness alike in the character and history of the Hawaiians, it is pleasant to persuade ourselves that the depleted population is not dying out for want of cheerfulness. They are pre-eminently a talkative people. With a language that is fluent rather than voluble, they experience the luxury of talking made easy. No jaw-breaking combination of consonants impedes the flow of speech. No rasping gutturals require that the average throat shall be coppered and copper-fastened before venturing to give them utterance. No language is more readily learned, and none seems more thoroughly enjoyable to those using it. The most illiterate Kanaka talks as easily and as rapidly as either we or he can laugh. Talking is with him an amusement, a pastime. Not that it is a mere senseless chatter. The islanders are earnest and often eloquent talkers. Adepts in the use of sign language, expressing as much by the turning of the hand as the Frenchman expresses by the shrug of his shoulders, they throw the whole body, if not the whole soul, into their conversation. So characteristic, and natural are their gestures, that a stranger to their language can often guess the subject of discourse from the motions they make. Though a peculiarly peaceable, people, the loquacious Hawaiians are heroic in word-warfare. We see two, or a dozen, it may be, confronting one another in menacing attitude, gesticulating with the utmost violence, and pouring out a torrent of loud and uncomplimentary words. We tremble to think of the flow of blood and the crash of skulls which may at any moment result from this demonstration of wrath. But we are presently relieved when the explosion ends in smoke; for, with some timely joke, a bystander or a party to the quarrel has made an end of controversy by putting the crowd in that happy mood of mind which makes logomachy a harmless amusement. You may live upon the islands a quarter of a century, and listen to countless noisy controversies, without ever seeing blood drawn or even a single blow struck. Indeed, one of the most amusing features of Hawaiian life crops out in this propensity to play fight just for fun. Nothing more ludicrous appears in the state-craft of the kingdom than the navy and standing army, which so largely tax the poor people to test their patriotism and tickle their vanity. Squads of regulars daily pass through the streets, with we forget what colored jackets, but with never-to-be-forgotten unmentionables of light buff, which we suspect is only a dusty degeneration of white, so tightly fitting, withal, that we conclude the fat-limbed Kanakas have been simply dipped in melted tallow, and no any otherwise clothed. To see this is to smile audibly, as you are reminded that if there is anything more ridiculous in this world than military glory, it is militia glory.—*Overland Monthly.*

TWO FAMOUS TROUBADOURS.— Perhaps the most remarkable of these couples was Gaucelen Faudit and Guglielma Monia. The father of the former was a wealthy plebeian of Uzerche, an ancient commune in the department of the Correze. During the latter portion of his life, the old merchant held the post of Papal agent at Avignon. Nurtured in one of the principal centres of southern song, he was, like countless others of his day, an amateur troubadour. His son inherited his tastes as well as his estates. No sooner did Gaucelen find himself independent, than he abandoned business to frequent the Provençal Courts as a trouver of the higher order. With all his wealth and ability, our plebeian could not gain admission to the inner and more select portion of the aristocratic circle. He hung about its edge consorting with the equivocal people who tenanted that uncertain district. Among them he became a gambler, a wine-bibber, a glutton, and a free liver in every sense of the word. Like his knightly compeers, he aspired to become the cavalier servente of some high-born lady. And being ambitious, he made choice of the reigning beauty of Auvergue and the Limousin, Mary of Ventadour. This lady incited Faudit to take the cross, probably to get rid of him in a quiet way. Accordingly the young poet wasted the remnant of his fortune in providing men, horses and harness, and sailed for Palestine. He found the East not at all to his liking; and besides, the King of England had just concluded his truce with Saladin. So he hastened to return to France, where he stepped ashore penniless, a circumstance that at once put an end to his aping of chivalry. Being unfit for anything else, he now became a professional jongleur. In that character he took service with Cœur de Lion, whose acquaintance he seems to have formed during his trip to the Levant; and with this monarch he remained until the catastrophe before Chalus. Left without patron, Gaucelen had no alternative but to take to the road, like so many of his brother rhymers. A wretched singer, although a good poet, he had small success at the outset. At length, in a convent at Aix, he met with a damsel of noble birth, Guglielma Monia of Solliers. She was pretty, learned, and sang deliciously. Probably she engaged the trouver to teach her to rhyme. Be that as it may, the gay Faudit enticed her from the convent "with his fine words," and thenceforward for many a day she was the companion of his wanderings, rendering his compositions with a grace and spirit that soon raised him to popularity. Faudit did not limit his entertainment to these songs. "He composed tragedies and comedies," and collecting a company of actors, exhibited his pieces at so much a head. The mention of "tragedies and comedies" at a period so early is rather startling. Crescembini, indeed, after due consideration, pronounces the pieces so named to have been "mere farces, satirical compositions full of laughter, and so to say, having neither head nor tail." But even as such, they must have had a dramatic form. Besides, Nostradamus, who wrote on good authority, mentions Faudit as arranging the scenes, distributing the parts, and performing the other duties of a manager, not forgetting the important one of receiving the money. And further, we know that some of his contemporaries, and at least one of his predecessors, Peter of Vernigo, played similar pieces in precisely the same way. In this instance the "tragedies and comedies" proved very successful, and filled the pockets of the contriver in more ways than one. Besides exhibiting them himself, he sold them to the other troubadours "at from two to three thousand livres, and even more, apiece," In the course of his wanderings Gaucelen abandoned none of his vices. He seems to have acquired a mastery over the dice-box that rendered it harmless; but he could not prevent his other propensities from having their due effect. The result was that himself—and his wife, too, for she followed his example—became "corpulent beyond measure." Wearying of the road, especially as he had accumulated a handsome fortune, Gaucelen settled down at length in the neighborhood of Uzerche to lead the life of a petty châtelain. Here he resumed the ambition of his earlier years to become the chosen knight of some lady of rank. But though he sang, paid court, and—as one of his biographers remarks—"made a perfect ass of himself every morning of his life," he gained not the smallest success. One after another he besieged the hearts of the neighboring dames; and from siege after siege he was repelled with ignominy, in such style, indeed, as to render him the laughing stock of the country round, and the butt of all the builders of serventos in Provence.—*The Cornhill.*

VENTILATION OF SHOPS.—I am well aware ventilation has bothered the leading architects of the kingdom, as witness the experiments with the House of Commons and our law Courts. The simpler the truth, the more likely is it to be overlooked. All that, in fact, is necessary to promote a constant change of circulation is that the quarter toward which the air sets in should be cooler than that from which it is drawn. Thus, let the sun beat ever so fiercely on a draper's shop and be reflected with any amount of intensity from opposite buildings, or from asphalt or stone pavement, provided that the air entering the door can eventually find some escape upward, where the cool air acts as a magnet, there will be that perpetual movement which induces coolness. But the point of escape must be sheltered from the sun. Many a draper having extended his shop to what was formerly a garden, and raised a skylight over the addition, is surprised to find that the air in his shop continues still and close. The secret is that the sun still beats on his skylight; that the air behind is just as warm as the air before, and there is neither action nor reaction. In other cases where the skylight is protected from the sun, there is a continual procession of air, and, let me add, there are few things cooler than air in motion—*The Warehousemen & Drapers' Trade Journal.*

MONTALEMBERT.—His eyes were always clear as a boy's, blue and keen, but kind; and his forehead high and open. He had the fresh complexion of an Englishman, along with the more clearly-defined and finely-cut features proper to his nation—and his countenance was benign and serene, yet with certain lines of incipient sarcasm about the subtle mouth. The charm of his manners was very great, and yet it was no excess of gentleness which made them fascinating. The most gracious and graceful courtesy, springing from the natural impulses of a heart full of kindness, was yet not sufficient to veil anything that was absurd or foolish from the quick and humorous perception of his keen eyes. His observation was so rapid, and the operation of his mind so instantaneous, that he had often caught an absurdity in conversation before the speech that contained it was completed, and had launched his brilliant shaft of ridicule, filling the room with laughter, and the culprit with bewildered confusion, before the words which had called forth his wit were well said. Never was a more alarming quality to the timid conversationalist, who felt that at any moment he himself, with his stammering, incipient foolishness on his lips, might be revealed in a blaze of sudden light to all beholders, and at the same time to himself, though he probably had not intended to say anything absurd. "The first time I saw M. de Montalembert," says a lady who had met him about the period we refer to, "I was in the seventh heaven of delight and admiration. His manner was so suave and courteous, his reception of all one said so gracious and indulgent, his air so kind, that one's first sentiment was a delighted realization of that lingering grace of the ancient régime, which gives so much superiority to the noble Frenchman, mixed with a sort of adoration for this grand type of chivalrous courtesy, benignity, and consideration for others. But the second time! Mortal terror overwhelmed my soul. My sensation was that I was picked up on the point of his lance, and held up, in all my foolishness, to the smiles (only kept by politeness from being laughter) of the crowd. Afterward the balance was re-established and the *fond* of profound and graceful kindness, real amiability of the heart, about which there never could be any mistake, made one willing to risk the chance of being suddenly impaled upon that keen and diamond-pointed spear." This description is pertectly true; but perhaps it was only the slow and shy Englishman or English woman, unused to the rapid exchanges of conversation in France, who would have felt it to such a degree. And we must add, that it was chiefly the appearance of false sentiment or fictitious enthusiasm which roused him to this exercise of his power. Simple foolishness might tempt him now and then, but never did Montalembert touch with his airy and brilliant ridicule any weakness that involved real feeling; everything that came from the heart was sacred to

OUR CARICATURISTS FORTY YEARS AGO.

In the whole range of art there is certainly no subject requiring more cool and dispassionate judgment than the criticism of caricatures. If caricature is to be considered in its proper light, as an historical commentator, giving shape in ludicrous form to the passing gusts of the hour, in analysing such productions a critic should possess perfect independence, and must endeavor, if possible, to clothe himself in the armor of indifference. Unmoved by what may make Peter split his sides with laughter, or Paul knit his brows in anger, remembering that both the pen of the journalist and the pencil of the caricaturist mostly owe their force to ephemeral subjects, that frequently party politics and party passions dictate the fiery leader or the bitter lampoon, it ought to be kept in mind how singularly tame they both will become in a certain short lapse of time, and how, probably in ten years at furthest, most that was brilliant in the one or amusing in the other will have become dull and pointless. Nevertheless this very attempt to divest oneself of present influences necessarily robs caricature of almost all its strength. It is this very rapidity, the ease with which the merdant caricature is produced, that peculiar pliancy which adapts itself to the circumstances of the hour, which precludes any very serious or ponderous handling of the subject. If a caricature is happily conceived, and a well-known historical or dramatic tradition is ludicrously travestied, (perhaps the most prolific source of caricature and the most easily understood,) when any serious study of the figures or their surroundings are made, the attempt to judge them by the fixed rules of æsthetic criticism again deprives caricature of half its charms.

The rustic, who may grin over some schoolfellow's rough chalk outline on a barn-door, would certainly see little to laugh at in one of Teuniel's masterpieces, yet the critic might find merit in both of them. Everything seems possible in caricature, and no subject too high or low for it to touch. Napoleon Bonaparte's classical profile one might imagine would have given scarce a clutch to caricature, yet Gilray handled it with ludicrous ease; and as to the fair Josephine, and her more frail sisters of the Empire, when this artist does not choose to make you laugh at them, he can disgust you with his delineation of them as barefaced, shameless wantons.

The gibe, the jeer, the taunt, may be better conveyed, more concentrated within a picture but a few inches square, may cause more mockery, ridicule and raillery, than can be expressed in ten columns of printed matter. Cool and indifferent as most men in political station ought to be, caricature often inflicts on them terrible wounds. A leading article, bristling with invective, may be replied to in kind, but a caricature can rarely be answered by a caricature.

Few of us are imbued with the stoicism of that Grecian Queen who, when a celebrated artist painted her in a shameful attitude, forgave the liberty for the cleverness of the picture and ordered it to be hung in her palace. Maukind generally writhes under the caricaturist's lash, for just where his whip snaps there the human cuticle seems thinnest and most sensitive. Again we repeat how difficult it is to separate the absolute figures drawn in caricatures from the *anima* which dictates them.

Caricature has of late become more and more exacting. The grossness, the pruriency of English caricatures of the last and of the beginning of this century, those coarse pleasantries of the ultra Rabelaisian school, have been very properly tabooed from the pictures of our period. We have been taught how to laugh without being disgusted, and the arrows shot today lose nothing of their keenness when freed from the poison of their former filth. But the public requires something even beyond this. The artist seeks now a more intellectual audience, and must possess subtle and differing powers. He must have both pathos and bathos at his pencil-point. He must be an artistic Hood, capable of convulsing us with laughter, moving us to tears, or exciting us to heroic action. In one and the same picture he must make us feel all the varied emotions, and electrify us by contrasts. This necessarily including higher attainments of art, the caricaturist must possess a superior order of talent, and it is just here, perhaps, that criticism can be applied, which would have been impossible when examining the productions of seventy-five years ago.

Perhaps the term caricature used in the sense of appealing to our higher, nobler instincts, is here a misnomer, and hence the substitution of the name cartoon. Many of the best illustrations in *Punch* and the *Tomahawk* are of this mixed character. To go rather far back, take that period of the Indian mutiny, and see the cartoons of that time. You may smile at stuffy boards of admirals and generals winding meshes of tape around the soldier, and in the next picture you are startled by a cruel tiger holding within his claws the palpitating form of some English girl and tearing her fair flesh to shreds. English art as illustrated by Tenniel assumes here a dignity, a fire, a vigor worthy of all respect.

The history of American caricature is meagre to a degree, and it is very much to be regretted that no one has devoted his attention to collecting the satirical prints of an early period. Information in regard to it is quite difficult to obtain. Perhaps it owes its origin to that colony of English copper-plate engravers settled some time before the Revolution in Boston. Dunlap cites a certain Nathaniel Hurd, of 1762, as having made caricatures, and also mentions an artist by the name of Revere. It is certain Benjamin Franklin was pretty well caricatured before the Revolution.

Mr. Lossing in his *American Historical Record and Repertory of Notes and Queries* (the February number of this year) gives a reproduction of one of Jefferson, which he cites as among the earliest. From its appearance, and neatness of execution, we feel certain it is of English origin, probably engraved in London. It represents Mr. Jefferson, who at that time was supposed to be somewhat imbued with French ultra-revolutionary ideas, worshiping at an altar ornamented with skulls. Back of it you see the demon of murder with dagger in hand. As a sacrifice Jefferson is offering the works of Godwin, the *Age of Reason*, the productions of Voltaire and Rousseau, depicting his atheistic and free-reasoning proclivities. Heaped up against the altar are bags, supposed to contain bribes. The figure and surroundings are cleverly engraved. The drawing is fair. It is not as coarse as Gilray, but belongs to the school of Rowlandson. There is another caricature, of very poor character as to execution, of 1798, still extant among collectors. It represents a combat between Hon. Roger Griswold, of Connecticut, and Hon. Mathew Lyon, of Vermont. The gentleman from Connecticut brandishes a cane, while the representative from the Green Mountain State defends himself with a poker. It is very crude, and in the infancy of art. Pictures of Lyon as a Mon, with a wooden sword, (he was taxed with having shown the white-feather during the Revolution,) are also cited. In the mock-heroic poem of "McFingal" of Trumbull, published in 1795, there are copper-plate engravings, fairly executed—one particularly good, representing English officers charging American cows.

In making researches on this subject, the writer has come across several strange caricatures, which he has been unable to date. One is a copper plate, signed Kensett, while contains some strange anachronisms. One figure is taken bodily from Hogarth's, which the remaining characters have the costume of about the beginning of this century. The streets resemble those of New-York, and the topic dwelt on is that of an over-issue of paper money. A quotation from Benjamin Franklin is at the top and bottom of the print. The lettering is more modern in style than the general engraving of the work. About 1812-15, an artist by the name of William Charles, made caricatures in Philadelphia. The two we know of illustrate certain periods of French history—the return of the Emperor from Elba, entitled "The Congress at Vienna in Consternation," and the other, inspired by the accession of Louis XVIII. to the throne of France, is called "Louis XVIII. Climbing the *Mât de Cocagne*." This latter one exhibits a good deal of talent. Copies of these pictures may be seen in *Harper's* for the month of July, 1871.

The "later" period of American caricature dates back hardly forty years ago, and occupied public attention about the time of Jackson's Administration, and was mostly the production of a single artist, E. W. Clay, though Mr. Sarony, our well-known crayon draughtsman, used his pencil, when he was a boy, at this kind of work.

Clay was an American, born in Delaware, was a lawyer, and was said to have been a relative of Henry Clay. Early in life as an attaché of legation abroad, he resided some time in England. He possessed undoubted cleverness and facility. To draw alone is not sufficient for a caricaturist, he must possess a certain scope of expression, and be able, in few and concise words, to tell the story of his picture. Perhaps no one ever commanded this talent in a more marked degree than Gavarni—the brief words under his pictures express more than a volume of philosophy. That Clay was a well-bred man, and thoroughly informed, is evident from the range and scope of his pictures. His knowledge of England imparts, at times, somewhat of a mannerism to his style. His flunkies, when he introduces them, are English footmen, and his boxing scenes show that he was more familiar with the Five Courts than most Americans were thirty-five years ago.

He was a *bon vivant*—kept good company—and is said to have been a most amusing companion. He was quite prolific, having abandoned the law for his pictures, and has left a number of his works behind him. A slight description of some few of them, among many good ones, may be interesting. One entitled "New Machines for the New *Pay*-tent Office of 1838," is very clever. This was the period of Mœlzels automaton chess-player. Van Buren is represented as the Turkish chess-player, in the act of moving a pawn, and concealed inside of him is the gaunt figure of Jackson, who is the controlling power. Van Buren's face with the bushy whiskers, with the sly fox expression, contrasts ludicrously with the turban which adorns his brow. This picture is amusing, as it explains what was then thought to be the extravagance of the Administration, the fact being brought in prominence, that at that precise period, 1838, the City of New-York absolutely employed fifty-seven Post-office clerks. Another picture is "The Great American Steeple Chase." This has no end of vim in it. Henry Clay bestrides an animal half horse, half alligator, and is scurrying to the White House, while his competitors are left in the rear, Calhoun being embogged in a clay-bank. The artist's predilection for Henry Clay is always a marked one. One picture of this artist shows exceeding strength. The taste of that period rather precluded any great distortion of face, and eccentricities of feature were avoided. Very possibly people thirty-five years ago would not have been able to appreciate the *Charge*. Mostly the likenesses of those political giants of the olden time were rendered as truthful as possible. Some very slight modification of expression befitting the circumstances was the only license permissible. The caricature we refer to represents Webster, Clay and Calhoun in consultation over the United States Bank and the deposits. The bank is a huge plethoric female, suggestive of one of Gilray's pictures, as she is made to disgorge millions of money. Jackson is watching her, as an interested relative of the invalid, through the window, while the three doctors are disputing over the malady of the patient. All the heads are admirable, but we think we have never seen within the small space of an inch a more perfect and intense likeness of Daniel Webster, with his heavily-knit brows, where strength of purpose and power of will are depicted.

An admirable picture of this artist is the one entitled "The Times of 1837," familiar still, perhaps, to many of our older readers. It is Clay's masterpiece, though a reflection of an early work, before referred to by us, signed Kensett. Clay's imagination was fired with the misery and confusion the influx of shin plasters must cause the country. The print represents a New-York scene near one of the slips. Innumerable figures crowd the picture, so that it takes time to pick them all out, and though the action is rather cluttered, the unity of the composition is not materially disturbed. There is a sailor in rags, and a widow asking alms of a rich man, who has under his arm a package labeled mortgages. There is a carpenter out of work, and alongside of him a barrel of flour marked $14, while a ton of coal is ticketed at $15. Hand-bills are on a barber's-stall, from whence flutters a flag, with the inscription "shaving," announcing money to loan at seven per cent. a month. Banks are seen, with placards, on which are written "No specie payments made." Crowds are thronging Shylock Graspall's, the pawn-broker. Liquor-stores swarm with drunkards, while a company of soldiers, with pompous mien, parade the streets, as if to enforce military rule. There is a gibbet in the distance, with a man hanging, and a crowd in attendance. A factory is closed; a hotel is for sale, while the only places doing a thriving business are the grog and rag shops. All the walls have posters, giving the names of the various wild-cat institutions of that period—as the Buffalo Bank, the Sackett's Harbor and Quimrebau Banks. Rum Bottle, the tavern-keeper, is selling liquor to a multitude, while a drunken woman who has dropped a prettily-drawn baby, exhibits one of Rum Bottle's tickets, showing the private circulating medium. In the river, ships dismantled, are rotting at the wharves, while in the distance a locomotive with a single car stands motionless on the track. Above in the empyrean, indicative of the ruling spirit which has brought all this trouble over the land, one sees blazing as the sun, with rays emerging from it, the classical white hat, with the crape round it, the pipe, the spectacles, all emblematic of Jackson. Another of his represents the troubles with France. On America is perched Van Buren, as a comical monkey, offering the tip end of his tail to John Bull and to Louis Philippe, with a kind of "don't you wish you may get it" air. John Bull, chained to a dog-house, is barking violently, while Louis Philippe, as a thin rooster, on an empty money-bag, says: "That is one d—d Yankee trick."

The most famous one of Clay, which had an immense sale, was "The Shin-plaster of 1837." Van Buren is riding a fox, Benton bestrides a donkey, while Jackson, on a pig, is chasing a golden humbug, marked "Presidency." Clay was a very great favorite in his time, and the writer has been informed that some of his best hits were suggested to him by eminent politicians of that period. A distinguished artist of today, then under the pseudonym of Boney Shanks, Straight Shanks and Shanks, also gave many amusing illustrations; even at that early time, the pliancy of his style and its peculiar vigor is manifest.

Sargent and Dallas were also caricaturists of 1837-38-39. The Florida war gave scope for a number of cleverly-conceived jokes aimed at the Secretary of War and the Army in regard to the blood-hounds employed to track the Seminole Indians. Though they are mostly badly drawn, there is no end of funny conceit in them. The Secretary of War is inspecting the First Regiment of Republican Blood-hounds, and to the dogs are given the words of command, such as "smell ahina" and "mumble bones." There is one of a bivouac scene. A party of officers are reclining luxuriously under a marque tent, while the dogs mount guard without. One very languishing officer is being fanned by an Indian girl, others play chess, while another is combing his hair. As in old style, out of his mouth comes these words, "I say, Major, as we are no longer now in danger of our scalps, we may as well put our soap-locks on a peace establishment." An army list is exhibited, showing the roll. On its inscribed: Ponto, Tray, Rover, Sport. D. C. Johnson, an Englishman and an actor in Boston, had great merit as a social caricaturist thirty years ago. His pictures show the peculiarity of the English school, and some of his etchings, from their neatness and *finesse*, recall the works of Cruickshank. His political caricatures are now very rare. Within the last twelve years American caricature has made notable progress, and though we have but two or three of eminence, with many of lesser merit, they all have occupied, of late, no small portion of public attention.

Publications exclusively devoted to caricatures have always been short-lived in the United States. From the *John Donkey* published in Philadelphia twenty-five years ago to *Punchinello*, which departed this life some two years since, papers exclusively given to comic illustration have never held the public notice for a very long time.

POISON.

A Brooklyn Lady Dying from the Effects of Arsenic—The Poison Supposed to have been Administered by a Member of her Family.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. Van Syckel, wife of John Van Syckel, a butcher, residing at the corner of Love-lane and Henry-street, returned from New-York where she had been shopping, and after laying aside a portion of her walking attire, called for a cup of tea, which was brought. She drank about half the contents of the cup, and retired to her bedroom, where, while disrobing, she was seized with violent paroxysms of vomiting. Her sickness increased, and on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, Dr. Crane, of No. 163 Clinton-street, was summoned. He pronounced the symptoms to be those of arsenical poison, and made inquiry as to what the lady had recently eaten. He was told that she had taken nothing since the half cup of tea she drank the previous evening. In the meantime the remaining portion of the tea of which Mrs. Van Syckel had partaken had been allowed to stand in the cup unemptied. The doctor ordered it to be brought to him, and he poured it into a clean glass bottle and took it home. Mrs. Van Syckels' symptoms grew worse during the day, and the doctor, who made frequent visits, feeling that his diagnosis was confirmed, took the bottle of tea in the evening to Mr. Rouillion, of the firm of Heydenrich Bros. & Co., druggists, corner of Gates and Clermont avenues, for analysis. Yesterday morning Dr. Crane called upon Mr. Rouillion to ascertain the result of his analysis, and was shown an arsenical deposit that had been eliminated from the bottle of tea, thus demonstrating the fact that the suffering lady had been poisoned, but by whom remains undetermined. It is said that on several previous occasions Mrs. Van Syckel has been seized with sudden and violent illness after partaking of food at home. Van Syckel keeps a butcher-shop at the corner of Doughty and Columbia streets. His wife is the owner of some property in her own name, while he has none. Late Friday night, when Mrs. Van Syckel was supposed to be dying, his place of business was still kept open and he himself was in a neighboring saloon drinking, and when the condition of his wife was mentioned he exhibited the utmost unconcern, saying that he could do her no good. When asked whether she had made a will, he replied that he didn't know and didn't care. It

Last night Mrs. Van Syckel was reported at the verge of death, and past all hope of recovery. She had taken the poison eight hours before the doctor was summoned, and it had permeated her whole system before proper remedies were administered. No arrest had been made at a late hour last night.

Lady's Fair at St. Peter's Church, South Brooklyn—Lecture by Father Burke.

A Lady's Fair was opened last evening at St. Peter's Roman Catholic Academy, corner of Hicks and Warren streets, South Brooklyn, for the benefit of the free school attached to the Academy, in which some 1,500 boys and girls are being educated gratuitously. The tables were attractively arranged and furnished, and the attendance for the opening night was quite encouraging. The Fair, which will be continued through the coming week, will close on Saturday evening next, Oct. 19. On Friday evening, Oct. 18, Very Rev. Thomas N. Burke, O. P., the eloquent Dominican monk, will deliver a lecture at St. Peter's Church in aid of the same object. The lecture will be on the deeply-interesting subject of "Education."

Shipping Combustibles Surreptitiously.

The examination in the case of Joseph B. Purdy, of No. 32 Maiden-lane, charged with shipping combustibles on the Pacific Mail steamer Henry Chauncey, took place, yesterday, before Commissioner Osborn. John H. Dosendorf, freight clerk in the Steam-ship Company, testified to receiving the goods in boxes, which were merely marked "T. McK. C., Panama," the carman stating them to contain umbrellas. Mr. G. H. Dayton, Superintendent of the Traffic Department of the Company, said that when one of the boxes was opened it was found to contain rockets, signal lights and Roman candles. The carman said repeatedly that he was sure the boxes contained umbrellas. Henry Audrie, the clerk who packed the boxes, did so in the absence of Mr. Purdy, and he testified that he did not know that the law required the boxes to be marked combustibles. Mr. Purdy had always instructed him to mark packages according to the customers' orders. The examination was then adjourned until Monday.

The Federal Supervisors—Vacancies to be Filled.

There are about 150 vacancies in the Federal supervisorships of election, caused in thirty-eight cases, by the neglect of the various Assembly District Committees to substitute other nominations for those first made, and which had proved ineligible. In other cases the neglect of those appointed to serve has necessited new appointments. In most instances this remissness has been on the part of Democrats, notably so in the Fifteenth Assembly District, where only two out of all the Democratic supervisors appointed, reported themselves at the registration places last Tuesday. Chief Supervisor Davenport says that he will begin to fill the vacancies on Tuesday next by swearing in new appointees who have been approved by Judge Woodruff.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in the Sheriff's Office.

On the 26th of June A. C. Benedict was arrested, in a civil suit, for being concerned in the maladministration of a large amount of money while Secretary of the Gutta-Percha Manufacturing Company, and bail was fixed at $30,000. Benedict, Hall & Company, wholesale shoe-dealers, became his sureties to that amount on the day of his arrest, but two days afterward surrendered him and withdrew as bondsmen. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher then became bondsman in $30,000, but yesterday Mr. Beecher called at the Sheriff's office and withdrew his name. Benedict was then arrested by a Deputy Sheriff, and is now in Ludlow-street Jail.

The Last Resource—Threatening the Grand Jury That Addicted Tweed.

With the probable speedy commencement of active criminal proceedings against Tweed and his Ring confederates, his counsel are making hopeless and frantic attempts to shirk the trial by raising side issues, and thus endeavor to delay the administration of justice. The latest trick appears to be the writing of a letter to Dr. Comstock, foreman, and to his associates of the Grand Jury that indicted Tweed, threatening them with legal action if they do not voluntarily make affidavits disclosing alleged irregularities in the finding of the indictments. The letters bear the signature of Wm. Bartlett, who of course knows that it is a misdemeanor for any member of a Grand Jury to reveal the action of that body. Dr. Comstock expresses his determination to disregard the letter altogether, and if the threatened proceedings are taken, he will know how to meet them. Pending sufficient time to enable the gentlemen to whom the letter was addressed an opportunity of replying, no real action has been taken, if indeed any will ever be.

Statistics of the Week.

During the past week there were 444 births, 151 marriages and 488 deaths in the City, an increase of ten deaths over the record for the previous week. Of the deaths, two were caused by small-pox. The report of Fire Marshal McSpedon shows that there were 25 fires in the City during the week, the estimated loss from which is $28,500, covered by an aggregate insurance of $132,800. Two of the fires are supposed to have been of incendiary origin, and two were caused by spontaneous combustion.

Alleged Neglect of a Patient at Ward's Island Hospital.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. Amelia Klieber, the German emigrant, whose statements in reference to her treatment at the Ward's Island Hospital excited a great deal of public comment, died in that institution. The statement of the woman was to the effect that on the night following her confinement, she failed to receive proper attendance from the nurse, in consequence of which neglect she contracted peritonitis, of which her death resulted. A post-mortem examination will be made by Dr. Riedell, in charge of the hospital, at which Coroner Keenan and Deputy Coroner Beach have been invited to be present. The physicians of the hospital, it is but just to say, court the fullest investigation in the case.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The review by the Governor of the First Division, N. G., took place on Thursday afternoon last. Owing to the close proximity of the annual inspections, the number of men to be reviewed were far less than they otherwise would have been; but even with this disadvantage, some of the regiments presented a creditable appearance. The deployed line extended along Fifth-avenue, right resting on Twenty-sixth-street, to Thirty-eighth-street, thence to and along Madison-avenue to Twenty-third-street, upon which the left rested. The Governor and staff, attended by Major-Gen. Shaler and Staff, inspected the troops while thus in line, after which the Gubernatorial party took up their position east of Worth's Monument, near the corner of Twenty-fourth-street. The First Division then passed the Governor in review, in the following order: Major-Gen. Shaler and staff; separate troop of cavalry; Brig.-Gen. Ward and staff, Twelfth, Twenty-second, Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first and Seventy-ninth Infantry, First Cavalry, Battery C Foot Artillery; Brig. Gen. Funk and staff, Third Cavalry, with mounted band, Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, Eighty-fourth and Ninety-sixth Infantry: Batteries K and B, Horse Artillery, Washington Grey troop; Brig.-Gen. Varian and staff, Seventh, Ninth, Eighth, First and Fifty-fifth Infantry. The Fifth Infantry was very full, marched with six-teen files front, and was attended by a full brass band and drum corps. The Seventh Infantry marched with twenty-two files front, and received deserved applause for their general appearance and drill. The Ninth Infantry also presented a fine appearance. The effect of the review was greatly marred by many officers not knowing when or how to salute; in some cases the salute to the Governor being made half a block away, and in others not until the saluting officer was immediately in front. In far too many instances one Lieutenant would be "at salute" full a quarter of a minute before his companion, thus destroying that unity in action so necessary in military manœuvres. Instruction in saluting would be advantageous.

The tenth (K) Company of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., numbering sixty-six men, under the command of Capt. Richardson, has, in a body, joined the National Rifle Association.

The opening drill and reunion of Company A, Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., will be held at their armory to-morrow evening. A good attendance is expected.

An investigation into the disgraceful conduct of Company G, Third Regiment, N. G., at or near Mount Vernon, has been begun, and will be continued to-morrow. It is to be hoped that the inquiry will be, as announced, "full, open impartial." Those who are organized to preserve the peace should not be allowed to break it with impunity.

The inspection of the City regiments unfortunately show a falling off of about ten per cent. in all that have so far been inspected. In some cases the returns do not show this, unless we take into account that the members of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., at the inspection of 1871, showed 439 present, 184 absent, and a total of 621; in 1872 there were but 381 present, 174 absent, and a total of 555. The Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., in 1871 showed 487 present, 128 absent, and a total strength of 615; in 1872 there were present 457, absent 122, and a total of 579. Companies E and I have together gained 18 members, but the others have lost an aggregate of 54. The Twelfth Regiment, N. G., in 1871 had present 379, absent 113, and a total of 492; this year there were but 296 present, 156 absent, and 452 in the total. On the active attendance there was in this regiment a clear loss of 53, although the total only exhibited a reduction of 10. It is to be hoped the other regiments will present a better exhibit.

The inspection of the Seventh Regiment will take place to-morrow evening at the armory, instead of an afternoon parade as previously ordered. It is believed that by countermanding the former order, a better attendance may be secured.

The conduct of the Third Cavalry Regiment, N. G., while returning from the parade on Thursday deserves to be inquired into, as some of the members certainly violated the law concerning processions.

The following named officers have been commissioned in the National Guard, State of New-York, during the month of September, 1872:

First Division—Capt. John D. Probst, Aid-de-camp, vice Thomas Fairgrieve, promoted. Third District—Col. Joseph Egolf, Engineer, vice J. H. Quackenbush, resigned; Col. William H. Lawton, Inspector, vice J. J. Cuyler, resigned; Col. J. Seymour Scots, Chief of Artillery; Lieut.-Col. Augustus P. Morse, Ordnance Officer, vice J. Egolf, promoted; Major John W. Tompkins, Aid-de-Camp, vice A. P. Corse, promoted. First Brigade—Capt. Robert L. Belknap, Commissary of Subsistence, vice J. D. Probst, promoted. Tenth Brigade—First Lieut. Charles M. Austin, Aid-de-Camp, vice J. Tallmadge, promoted. Nineteenth Brigade—Capt. John H. Gould, Quartermaster, vice H. W. Reynolds, resigned. Twenty-fourth Brigade—Major Richard C. Day, Inspector, vice A. G. Cook, expiration of term of service; Major Wardel G. Robinson, Judge Advocate, vice J. M. Hunt, expiration of term of service; Major Carrington McFarland, Surgeon, vice G. D. Whedon, expiration of term of service. First Battalion of Cavalry—John J. Freney, Second Lieutenant, vice M. Gonond, resigned; Charles McIntyre, Second Lieutenant, vice J. Doerfler, resigned. Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade—Louis G. Dalbey, Second Lieutenant, vice Charles K. Strong, resigned. First Regiment of Infantry—Almar P. Webster, Colonel, vice S. W. Cooper, resigned; Henry C. Perley, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice A. P. Webster, promoted. Fifth Regiment of Infantry—James P. Keegan, Adjutant, vice E. F. Hopke, Jr., resigned. Sixth Regiment of Infantry—Henry Hildburgh, First Lieutenant, vice Charles F. Robbins, deceased; Adolph Leffler, Second Lieutenant, vice D. Sickles, promoted. Ninth Regiment of Infantry—Major George Thompson, Surgeon, vice Howard Pinkney, resigned; George H. Gilbert, Quartermaster, vice J. L. Bailey, commission expired; Alonzo P. Bacon, Assistant Commissary, vice H. Harley, resigned. Eleventh Regiment of Infantry—Geo. Frenzel, First Lieutenant, vice Jos. Schneider, resigned; Charles Nagel, Second Lieutenant, vice F. Kloppel, resigned. Twenty-second Regiment of Infantry—John Waydell, Second Lieutenant, vice J. M. Castree, resigned. Twenty-third Regiment of Infantry—Willis L. Ogden, Captain, vice R. P. Lyon, resigned. Twenty-eighth Battalion of Infantry—Major Eugene Groux, Surgeon, vice J. Rappold, resigned; Adolph Schmidt, Quartermaster, vice A. G. Pape, promoted; George Hassinger, Second Lieutenant, vice W. W. Vanderhoff, promoted; William Heerdt, Jr., Captain, vice J. A. Meikerl, resigned; Henry Platt, Captain, vice Charles T. Schmidt, deceased. Thirty-second Regiment of Infantry—Abraham Plant, First Lieutenant, vice Adam Schneider, resigned; Theodore Martin, Second Lieutenant, vice Theodore Hellstern, promoted; Louis Finkelmeier, Captain, vice J. Manhardt, resigned. Forty-seventh Regiment of Infantry—Jesse Wilkinson, First Lieutenant, vice W. J. Powell, promoted. Fifty-fifth Regiment of Infantry—Albert Marrer, Captain, vice Chs. Freiss, failed to qualify; John von Gerichten, Second Lieutenant, vice P. Nieschbaen, promoted; Edmund I. Bramhall, Adjutant, vice I. H. Pake, commission vacated; Edward D. Sniffen, Quartermaster, vice W. A. Connolly, commission vacated. Sixty-ninth Regiment of Infantry—James P. McIvor, Major, vice M. Doran, deceased. Seventy-first Regiment of Infantry—Richard Vose, Colonel, vice H. Rockafellar, resigned; Henry C. Lockwood, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice R. Vose, promoted. Eighty-fourth Regiment of Infantry—Francis C. McCready, Captain, vice P. MacDonald, resigned; Henry B. Douglas, First Lieutenant, vice W. H. Read, promoted. Ninety-sixth Regiment of Infantry—Frederick Kloeppel, Major, vice P. Hemmer, promoted; Henry Reuling, Assistant Commissary, vice F. Burchard, retired with former Colonel; John Schneider, Captain, vice George Scanchard, resigned; Henry Heeshober, First Lieutenant, vice Charles Fuller, promoted; Frederick Wonn, Second Lieutenant, vice J. Schneider, promoted.

The following resignations in the National Guard, State of New York, have been accepted during the same period: Robert P. Courtney, Captain, Ninth Regiment; Leo C. Dessar, Third Battalion of Cavalry—John J. Freney, Second Lieutenant, vice M. Gonond, resigned; Charles McIntyre, Second Lieutenant, vice J. Doerfler, resigned. Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade—Louis G. Dalbey, Second Lieutenant, vice Charles K. Strong, resigned. First Regiment of Infantry—Almar P. Webster, Colonel, vice S. W. Cooper, resigned; Henry C. Perley, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice A. P. Webster, promoted. Fifth Regiment of Infantry—James P. Keegan, Adjutant, vice E. F. Hopke, Jr., resigned. Sixth Regiment of Infantry—Henry Hildburgh, First Lieutenant, vice Charles F. Robbins, deceased; Adolph Leffler, Second Lieutenant, vice D. Sickles, promoted. Ninth Regiment of Infantry—Major George Thompson, Surgeon, vice Howard Pinkney, resigned; George H. Gilbert, Quartermaster, vice J. L. Bailey, commission expired; Alonzo P. Bacon, Assistant Commissary, vice H. Harley, resigned. Eleventh Regiment of Infantry—Geo. Frenzel, First Lieutenant, vice Jos. Schneider, resigned; Charles Nagel, Second Lieutenant, vice F. Kloppel, resigned. Twenty-second Regiment of Infantry—John Waydell, Second Lieutenant, vice J. M. Castree, resigned. Twenty-third Regiment of Infantry—Willis L. Ogden, Captain, vice R. P. Lyon, resigned. Twenty-eighth Battalion of Infantry—Major Eugene Groux, Surgeon, vice J. Rappold, resigned; Adolph Schmidt, Quartermaster, vice A. G. Pape, promoted; George Hassinger, Second Lieutenant, vice W. W. Vanderhoff, promoted; William Heerdt, Jr., Captain, vice J. A. Meikerl, resigned; Henry Platt, Captain, vice Charles T. Schmidt, deceased. Thirty-second Regiment of Infantry—Abraham Plant, First Lieutenant, vice Adam Schneider, resigned; Theodore Martin, Second Lieutenant, vice Theodore Hellstern, promoted; Louis Finkelmeier, Captain, vice J. Manhardt, resigned. Forty-seventh Regiment of Infantry—Jesse Wilkinson, First Lieutenant, vice W. J. Powell, promoted. Fifty-fifth Regiment of Infantry—Albert Marrer, Captain, vice Chs. Freiss, failed to qualify; John von Gerichten, Second Lieutenant, vice P. Nieschbaen, promoted; Edmund I. Bramhall, Adjutant, vice I. H. Pake, commission vacated; Edward D. Sniffen, Quartermaster, vice W. A. Connolly, commission vacated. Sixty-ninth Regiment of Infantry—James P. McIvor, Major, vice M. Doran, deceased. Seventy-first Regiment of Infantry—Richard Vose, Colonel, vice H. Rockafellar, resigned; Henry C. Lockwood, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice R. Vose, promoted. Eighty-fourth Regiment of Infantry—Francis C. McCready, Captain, vice P. MacDonald, resigned; Henry B. Douglas, First Lieutenant, vice W. H. Read, promoted. Ninety-sixth Regiment of Infantry—Frederick Kloeppel, Major, vice P. Hemmer, promoted; Henry Reuling, Assistant Commissary, vice F. Burchard, retired with former Colonel; John Schneider, Captain, vice George Scanchard, resigned; Henry Heeshober, First Lieutenant, vice Charles Fuller, promoted; Frederick Wonn, Second Lieutenant, vice J. Schneider, promoted.

The following resignations in the National Guard, State of New York, have been accepted during the same period: Robert P. Courtney, Captain, Ninth Regiment; Leo C. Dessar, Third Battalion of Cavalry; Edward G. Stevenson, First Lieutenant, Twenty-third Regiment; Jasper H. Singer, First Lieutenant, Seventh Regiment; Eugene Charpiot, First Lieutenant, Fifth Regiment; Wm. Brandis, Captain, Eleventh Regiment; John E. Dowley, Captain, Twelfth Regiment; John W. Haaren, Captain, Diedrich Luhrsen, Second Lieutenant, Third Cavalry.

Major Fred. Karcher's Battalion of Sharpshooters elected, for the ensuing year, Capt. John Kissel, President; Henry Dosch, Secretary; and L. Levy, Treasurer.

Company G, Twenty-eighth Regiment, elected Adolpa Wilson and Charles M. Hartman First and Second Lieutenants, respectively.

Commissary Ph. F. Kraushaar, of the Twenty-eighth, tendered his resignation, and Hospital-Steward George Koch was appointed in his stead.

The range of the National Rifle Association is rapidly approaching completion, and the Association desires to call the attention of the National Guard to the work that has been done for their benefit, and to solicit their aid in completing it. The range at Creedmoor is superior to anything of the kind either in this country or Canada. The grounds cost $26,350, the targets $6,000, and the embankment in the rear a like sum. When completed twenty targets may be used at once at any range up to 1,000 yards, so that a full regiment can go through an entire course of instruction in a single day. At the same time the range can be greatly improved at a slight additional expense, by erecting buildings, &c. The Association, however, desirates to take upon themselves this liability, being opposed to incurring any debts. If the National Guard would only manifest an interest in the matter, and add thereto in the membership, the Association would soon be in funds to accomplish the work. A systematic effort ought to be made by the National Guard officers to induce the men to join the Association. The terms for life membership are but $25, and for others $5 for the first year and $3 annually thereafter; organizations of the National Guard joining *en masse* for only half these rates for the number present at the last inspection. The Adjutant-General has adopted Capt. Wingate's *Manual of Rifle Practice*, and to him all applications for membership should be made, he being Secretary of the Association.

A General Court-martial of the United States Army has been in session at the United States Military Head-quarters, Houston-street, during the past week for the trial of Major Henry R. Reese, Pay-master. So far the evidence does not show anything but technical irregularities on the part of Major Reese, and it is believed that at the close of the trial he will be cleared of all ill-intent or design upon the funds intrusted to his care. The following officers form the Court:

Col. D. B. Sacket, Inspector-General; Col. Israel Vogdes, First Artillery; Col. C. L. Kilburn, Assistant Commissary-General of Subsistence; Col. J. C. Davis, Twenty-Third Infantry; Major Absalom Baird, Assistant Inspector-General; Major William Hays, Fifth Artillery; Major J. M. Brannon, First Artillery; Major M. M. Blunt, Fourteenth Infantry; Major H. G. Gibson, Third Artillery; Major J. M. Misner, Fourth Cavalry; Capt. Richard Arnold, Fifth Artillery; First-Lieut. Asa B. Gardner, First Artillery, Judge-Advocate of the Court.

The Post Surgeon at Fort Rice, Dacota Territory, Charles E. Goddard, U. S. A., tried by a Court-martial, has been honorably acquitted. The facts were these: About a year ago the Surgeon reported to Head-quarters that a Captain stationed at the Post "suffers so much mental excitement, the result of a gun-shot wound in the head, as to require either the action of a Retiring Board, or that he be put under medico-legal restraint." In consequence of this report an order issued for the removal of the Captain to a Government asylum. For this Surgeon Goddard was lately brought before a Court-martial, on the charge that his report was "false, malicious and libelous, and calculated, and did injure the Captain, by causing the publication of the special orders in his case." The Court acquitted the Surgeon of malice, libel, and conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, but found him guilty of writing an official communication "which injured an officer to the prejudice of good order and discipline."

This decision of the Court-martial against Surgeon Goddard was overruled by the Major-General in command, before whom the case came for review. The Major-General says: "The Court, by its finding, declares the report to have been true, (or, at least, not proved to be false,) not malicious, nor yet libelous, but that it was calculated to, and did injure an officer. These findings cannot be reconciled to each other. Without again going into this question at length, sufficeth to say that by excepting the words, 'false, malicious and libelous,' the Court has pronounced the report to have been made without intent to do injury and from no bad motive." If so, "the Surgeon was simply and properly fulfilling his duty." To this duty no criminal responsibility could be held to attach. Surgeon Goddard has been released from arrest and restored to duty.

The Controller and the Tax-payers.

The Controller was visited yesterday at his office by a committee of tax-payers, most of whom own property on the Seventh-avenue. They congratulated him on the reform he has inaugurated in the administration of the financial affairs of the City during the year which he has held his present office, and proffered their kindliest co-operation in any measures he might deem serviceable to the interests of the public. Messrs. Philip Lyons, George Devling, A. Moll, Francis McCabe, John Rowe, James Lewis, J. Minster, John Murtaugh, Roger Monaghan, John Bruck, the Committee on Resolutions, were severally introduced by Mr. Peter Dolan, who presented a copy of resolutions passed at a meeting held at Milliman's Hall last evening.

The Controller thanked the gentlemen for their kindly appreciation of his efforts in the direction of reform and correct administration of the affairs of the City, although he disclaimed the great merit they attributed to his action. He had only sought to perform his duty, and was pleased to know that they and other bodies of tax-payers thought it worthy of approval. He did not believe they meant more than the institution of proper economy in every department, and the rendering of honest work for salaries or wages received from the City, just as if the employer were a private business man. They desired, he felt sure, nothing unduly subsidized in the prosecution of public improvements, and as citizens of the metropolis, felt pride in anything that added to her greatness or commercial supremacy. The citizens of New-York were always liberal and generous, and would be satisfied with any outlay for works of public utility and importance, provided the work accomplished was commens

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 13, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

The New-York Times.

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

It is settled beyond all question that HENDRICKS as Governor and HOPKINS as Superintendent of Public Instruction, are the only Democratic candidates elected on the Indiana State ticket. The Republicans have elected Lieut.-Gov. SEXTON, Attorney-General DENNY, Secretary of State CURRY, Auditor WILDMAN, Treasurer GLOVER and Congressmen at large ORTH and WILLIAMS. At present the Congressional delegation stands nine Republicans to four Democrats, and two of the Democratic Congressmen will doubtless be thrown out on contest. Now wait for the majority which Indiana will roll up for GRANT in November.

Revolutions occur in Spain from causes as incomprehensible as those which underlie the chronic insurrections of the Spanish-American republics. What the revolt at Spanish Naval Arsenal, Ferrol, is intended to effect, is a very complete mystery. Both Republicans and Alphonsists have disclaimed any connection with it, and it is hardly probable that it is in favor of DON CARLOS. There is this obvious consolation, that the affairs of the world at large will not be appreciably affected by the fact of fifteen hundred men in a Spanish sea-port being under arms against the Government.

It is too late to remedy, this year, the injustice which has been done to the County of New-York by the State Board of Assessors of the taxable value of real estate. This City is assessed for nearly as much as all the rest of the State, and adding the valuation of Kings County, these twin cities are made to pay State taxes on real estate valued at about nine hundred and nine and three-quarter millions of dollars, while the entire valuation of the rest of the State is but a little over seven hundred and thirty-one and a half millions. Our Brooklyn friends, by timely representations, succeeded in being relieved to the extent of about two hundred thousand dollars on the State tax of the year, leaving them still, however, assessed as high as New-York. If the next Legislature fails to devise some means of making a more equitable distribution of State taxes, the citizens of New-York and Brooklyn ought to take concerted action on this matter, so as to remove the existing anomaly of cities like Buffalo, for example, paying only half the proportion of State taxes which is paid here.

In an interview with a deputation of West-side property-owners and tax-payers yesterday, Controller GREEN delivered himself of a reminder similar to that he made to the market-men, that Reform and parsimony were not convertible terms. It has been the habit of people who object to a strict supervision of local expenditure to raise the cry of "niggardliness," when the people's right to get a dollar's worth of work for a dollar of payment was decidedly insisted upon. The tax-payers of the West side, or any other part of the City, are perfectly right in being equally distrustful of a "generous" outlay, whose proper name is tasteless extravagance, and of "liberal" expenditures that conceal a mass of organized fraud.

Reform Without Compromise.

The New-York *Staats Zeitung* has a right to speak with authority on behalf of a large portion of the respectable and intelligent German population of this City. When, therefore, it asked us on Thursday last to define our position in regard to the means of carrying out the work of local reform, we took pains to give it a clear and comprehensive reply. In an article, of which we present a translation in another column, the *Staats Zeitung* expresses its entire satisfaction with the principles to which we have subscribed. Only, it wishes to be further informed as to whether we are prepared to occupy, in the support of candidates for the Legislature, the same non-partisan standpoint that we have taken up in regard to local nominations. The TIMES of yesterday furnishes a pretty conclusive answer to that question We there gave a prompt and unhesitating adhesion to the principles of legislative selection of which Messrs. O'CONOR, EMOTT, PECKHAM, and CHOATE have offered to constitute themselves the instruments. Among these principles are the following:

"The districts where the Republican Party have a decided majority, if a questionable candidate for Assemblyman belonging to that party should be put in nomination, the honest Democrats of the district should decline to nominate any one; and, acting as a balance of power, they should tender their undivided support to any honest Republican candidate. These same views should be applied and acted on conversely in districts clearly Democratic. Thus, when a candidate of doubtful character was presented, he would generally find a respectable opponent, supported by all good men in the district, without regard to any variance in their political sentiments. Public facts afford, to a certain extent, a convenient guide in the choice of candidates. Having been in the last Assembly should be regarded as a ground for hesitation and inquiry in regard to most persons who may tender themselves as candidates."

To these rules of action, as to the others embodied in the remarkable letter which contains them, we subscribe without reserve. Our position in regard to the selection of members of Assembly is, in fact, perfectly identical with that occupied by the *Staats Zeitung* in regard to the State ticket, It assumes with a slight discrimination, probably against the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, that both parties have placed in the field candidates who are equally unobjectionable. Albeit, that the *Staats Zeitung* declares it has no party, it allows its Democratic antecedents to determine its preference in favor of the ticket headed by Mr. KERNAN. Now, while emphatically dissenting from the conclusion that KERNAN would make as good a Governor as DIX, COX as good a Congressman at large as TREMAIN, or HUBBARD as good a Canal Commissioner as STROUD, this radical difference of opinion on the State ticket need not prevent our substantial agreement with the *Staats Zeitung* on the means of obtaining an honest Legislature. We simply claim in regard to Assembly nominations, the same right of preference as our respected German contemporary has exercised in regard to the State ticket. Where the Assembly nominees of both parties are of equally unexceptionable character, we shall, of course, support the Republican candidate. Should our own party place bad men in the field, we shall oppose them at whatever cost. Be it noted that we are perfectly willing to abide by the decision of Mr. O'CONOR and his associates as to who are good and who are bad candidates. If the *Staats Zeitung* is willing to do as much, there will be a reasonable certainty that we shall either be found supporting the same candidate as our neighbor, or that, when party preferences lead us to differ, the honesty of the Legislature and the cause of reform will be safe, whether their candidate or ours is elected.

Pennsylvania's Work.

Pennsylvania over thirty-five thousand Republican majority. This is not mere victory—it is *annihilation* of the enemy. It is the end of an organized fraud, the other name for which is "the Liberal Reform Party." The lessons which this splendid result teach are so clear that he who runs may read them. In the face of a majority of over thirty thousand, the cry of fraud is as impudent as it is false. The explanation of this great triumph lies on the surface.

Throughout the manufacturing districts, a distrust of the Liberal movement and its supporters grew day by day, until at last every mill-owner and laborer saw clearly that the defeat of HARTRANFT would be very certain to largely influence Congressional elections throughout the close districts in other, and particularly in the Western States; and knowing that the warfare against the protective system was incessantly waged by the Western Liberals, the mill-owners in Pennsylvania resolved to give them no assistance, and, even in Democratic counties, exhibited large Republican gains. Thus, in Montour County, of which Danville is the county seat, one of the most important non-manufacturing points in Pennsylvania, large Republican gains were made, the Irish engaged about and interested in the mills in large numbers, voting the Republican ticket. The business men of the State were strongly aroused, as was exhibited by the great meetings of business men held at Philadelphia and Pittsburg. Believing nothing of the charges preferred against Gen. HARTRANFT, they entered into the campaign with a zeal and unanimity rarely witnessed in the politics of Pennsylvania. GREELEY'S speech at Pittsburg not only alienated from him the entire soldier vote of the State, but rallied it in a body to the enthusiastic support of HARTRANFT.

The negro vote, aggregating about fifteen thousand, was solid, and this vote being for the first time fully polled, helped to swell the majority.

BUCKALEW'S political record was as bad as it could be. No pains were spared to spread it before the people. His intense Copperhead proclivities, through and since the war, rendered it impossible for any real Republican to vote for him under any provocation. Moreover, BUCKALEW is a cold, uninspiring man. He has no enthusiasm himself, and can excite none in his followers. His own county, Columbia, distrusts and dislikes him. His majority in his own home was largely reduced. HARTRANFT is a man personally beloved, and trusted the most implicitly by those who know him best, and in his own county he made magnificent gains.

The Democracy distrusted each other, and distrusted the Liberals more even than each other. Without a particle of heart for GREELEY, or for anything which would promote his success, they were willing to trade him and his chances for the smallest possible return.

The abuse of Gen. HARTRANFT was so foul, and the witnesses against him so little entitled to credit—his slanderers were so conspicuously mendacious and malicious, that every man who respected private character and hated a common slanderer, rallied to his support. The affidavit upon which the charges against him were originally based, was a demonstrated forgery; this neither FORNEY nor MCCLURE pretended to deny, and that part once shown, the people were not to be misled by windy declamation as to the manner in which the forgery had been shown. They well said: "Gentlemen, you have published this document; it is a proved forgery; show us how you came by it, or you must yourselves stand convicted of the crime."

The Administration of Gen. GRANT was most thoroughly discussed. The people were satisfied with it and with him. They had no faith in GREELEY, and they resolved to repudiate him and the gang whose tool he was. This they did by a majority of over thirty thousand.

An Administration Crime.

Those who have pitied FENTON'S Professor in the great grief that fell upon him when he learned the result of the recent elections, will be glad to know that fortune has vouchsafed him a slight consolation. He has detected the President and his military ring in the commission of an outrage which it is really impossible to defend, and which consequently can be used as capital for the struggling firm of GREELEY & DAVIS. The office of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, a Greeley paper, has been blown up with gunpowder; and the Professor asserts, in the largest sort of type, that this is an act of "Administration malice." It was not, observe, a new crime committed by those wicked North Carolina voters who lately voted the Republican ticket, but the act of the Administration itself. "Men," remarks the Professor, "who, like MORTON and CONKLING, have the means of punishing their enemies by using the Government machinery, do not hesitate to take their revenge, in that way.' Moreover, the Professor evidently knows that this is not the first time that these desperate men have perpetrated a like crime, for, speaking of their habitual conduct, he assures us that when "they cannot silence the fearless voice which expose their misdeeds, they blow up a newspaper office and shoot the editor." The authors of this Raleigh outrage being thus exposed, we shall not attempt to defend them. Nevertheless, it is only fair the public should be fully apprised of the provocation which induced the President and his friends to take this reckless step.

For months the Raleigh *Sentinel* has been exposing the crimes of the Administration, and thus inflicting anguish upon the Presidential soul. The howls of rage with which the Queen of England read the tremendous philippics of Col. Jefferson Brick, and the agony with which she subsequently paced her apartments in the Tower, were insignificant in comparison with the rage and grief with which the President daily read the *Sentinel*. It was felt that no man and no party could withstand the censure of that tremendous journal. Bribery was of course tried with a view to induce it to cease its attacks, but although four officers of the Cabinet on four different occasions were sent to Raleigh, and though there were offered to the editor of the *Sentinel* sums ranging from five to fifteen dollars, on condition that he changed the policy of his paper, he steadfastly refused to sell himself, and made his journal, if possible, more hostile to the President than it had hitherto been. Bribery having thus failed, it became a question whether the President and the Republican Party should submit to certain defeat at the November election, or whether force should be used to suppress the *Sentinel*. It was chiefly by the advice of the bloodthirsty FISH that forcible measures were finally adopted.

To Messrs. MORTON and CONKLING, who, the Professor says, are accustomed to use the "Government machinery"—meaning fifteen-inch shells—to punish their enemies, was confided the task of placing a shell under the office of the *Sentinel*. Two military officers belonging to the military ring accompanied MORTON and CONKLING to Raleigh, and lent their professional skill to the accomplishment of the crime, while TOM MURPHY, armed with a repeating rifle, stationed himself near the devoted building, ready to shoot the editor on the wing when the latter should be engaged in the involuntary aerial excursion upon which the explosion of this shell was expected to send him. It so happened that the editor was absent from his office, and that Mr. MURPHY'S diabolic design was thus defeated. However, the building was blown up, and the press of the *Sentinel* destroyed.

As we have said, it is impossible to defend so lawless a proceeding. Nevertheless, let our readers consider the provocation which induced the Administration to employ gunpowder in order to suppress the *Sentinel*. President GRANT might have borne in silence the attacks of all other newspapers in America or England, but no mere man can stand up under the attacks of the *Sentinel*. It was a matter of life and death to the President and the military ring, and it can easily be understood that men who are rendered desperate by the attacks of a resistless enemy may momentarily be led into a course of action which in cooler moments they would themselves condemn.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

It is said by those who make of such social themes a study, that the complaints about men not marrying have been more rife at our sea-side and other watering places this Summer than ever before. In England this is an old story, since, for a dozen years at least, it has been the continual subject of discussion by the journals and in society. The increased cost of living—to name no reason less gallant—is held to be the main cause of a defection which, should no effectual remedy appear, bids fair to become no jesting matter. It has long been known to political economists, that the price of bread very closely regulates the number of marriages. This, however, has been generally supposed to apply only to the poorer classes. But high rents, dear provisions, and perhaps more than all, expensive clothes, are certainly now operating as preventives of matrimony among all but the very wealthiest classes of the community. Yet, when people who wish to enjoy the sweets of married life without its heaviest anxieties and responsibilities, run their necks into the noose and find they have made a blunder, the cruel world is apt, instead of commiserating, to rejoice; and if the mishap befalls both partners to the contract the guffaw is sure to be hearty and universal.

We will not stop to look into the ethics of such cases, or to inquire whether in times like these it is so very unpardonable for people to think of their future means of subsistence when entering the marital relation, while it is thought so eminently proper for them to observe such prudence under all other circumstances of life. There is, no doubt, much to be said on both sides of the question; and it may well happen that when two persons of such foresight and circumspection manage to delude each other for a common end, they may be clever enough to get comfortably on together in life, even without the fortune they hoped to marry. Such seems to have been the case with a pair whose story is told by the Lucknow *Times* of a late date, and which will better serve as an illustration than some we know of nearer home, that have enlivened the gossip-mongers during the past Summer. Not long since a gentleman of "rather prepossessing appearance" turned up in Lucknow. He brought letters of introduction, and was admitted into the best society of the place. After a while, it leaked out that he was the possessor of a comfortable, if not a magnificent fortune. To be precise, he could boast of one "lakh" and fifty thousand rupees. He was accordingly treated with due courtesy and deference, and presently he made acquaintance with a young lady who had the not altogether enviable distinction of always wearing a profusion of valuable jewelry. This ornate damsel gave out that she was the child of a certain "Extra Assistant Commissioner," stationed not far from Oonao, and who rejoiced in an estate of vast extent and inestimable value. A match was soon arranged between the two, and much bliss was promised from a union wherein youth, wealth and beauty were thus auspiciously associated. They were married—and here we should say they lived happily together ever after. Unhappily, however, the worst remained behind. The bridegroom took his blushing prize to Buxar, where it soon came out that he had been engaged in the honorable but not too lucrative calling of fireman on the East India Railway, wherefrom his pay was just forty rupees a month. He then explained to his wife, with much compunction and regret, that his "lakh" and a half of rupees were in the hands of somebody else; and that there was slender hope of obtaining the money, for the reason that the possessor cherished a preposterous conviction that the cash belonged to himself. The bride bore the news with creditable composure, and proceeded to inform her husband—with equal sorrow—that a like difficulty existed with regard to her father, the Extra Commissioner's estates. The property was there, of course—at Oonao, as she had said—but it was so encumbered there was no getting at it. Moreover, the encumbrance was of a very curious description; being nothing less than another estate lying directly on top of it, belonging to an old Zemindar who obstinately refused to take it off. Besides this, the lady felt compelled to own that her valuable jewelry had been returned to her sister and other friends to whom it belonged—having perhaps served its excellent purpose a dozen times before.

It is sometimes thought that, except in novels and on the stage, cases of "Diamond cut Diamond" like this are of rare occurrence. They are probably, however, more numerous than is commonly supposed, the motives for mutual concealment being so strong as to be tolerably effectual. It is pleasant to know that in the little drama we have related, matters might have been worse, however reprehensible, judged by strict standards, the conduct of the chief actors. They have resolved, according to the Lucknow *Times*, to make the best of their joint disappointment and are living together far more happily than, under the circumstances, might have been expected.

A Grievance.

Mark Twain recently wrote a letter to the editor of the London *Spectator*, setting forth a grievance which he had undergone at the hands of an English publisher, who had first pirated one of his books, and had subsequently added insult to injury by publishing with it certain sketches written by an English "hack," and falsely credited to the American author of the rest of the volume.

There can, of course, be no question as to the morality—or rather the immorality—of this proceeding. But after all, cannot an author be treated with almost as much injustice by the republication of works which he has tried to withdraw from circulation, as he would have been had spurious writings been put forth in his name? Take the case of TENNYSON, who, years ago, published some very wretched verses in his first volume of poems. These he was afterward ashamed of, and he consequently omitted them from subsequent editions of his works. Nevertheless, they appear in the collections of TENNYSON'S poetry published on this side of the Atlantic, and over which the poet has no control. Has he not almost as much right to complain of this treatment as he would have were Smith, Jones or Brown to impose cheap imitations of TENNYSON'S lyrics, and insert them without explanation in American editions of his works?

So, too, Mr. HAWTHORNE wrote a novel and very many magazine sketches, which he desired should be forgotten by those who knew him as the author of the *Scarlet Letter* and the *Twice-told Tales*. Now, however, since he is dead and can no longer influence publishers, this condemned novel and these unacknowledged sketches are to be given to the public. Had they been worth preserving, as Mr. HAWTHORNE explicitly said in regard to the novel just mentioned, he would himself have republished them. As a conscientious writer, jealous of his fame, he held that their republication would be an injustice to himself, and he therefore strove to have them forgotten. Is it treating the memory of a great man with proper respect when his most earnest wishes are thus violated? Is the republication of stories written by HAWTHORNE, when he was a mere apprentice at authorship, a less injustice than would be the publication of spurious tales falsely attributed to him?

The correspondent of the *Spectator* undoubtedly has a substantial grievance. Let him, however, console himself with the reflection that other publishers have been nearly as reckless of TENNYSON'S and HAWTHORNE'S fame as this practical London publisher has been of Mark Twain's reputation as a humorist.

Ruskin and Railways.

The public laughs at Mr. RUSKIN because he detests railways and denounces them as the destroyers of the landscape and the enemies of art. But the time may come when it will be conceded that RUSKIN was not altogether wrong. The rapid progress of railways in Italy, all of which seem contrived for the especial purpose of enabling the traveler to avoid seeing the most beautiful regions of the Peninsula, will soon give Mr. RUSKIN an excellent argument by which to prove that the influence of the railway is directly hostile to the general diffusion of a love for nature and art.

The wild and picturesque region of the Roman Campagna, through which the traveler once slowly approached Rome, is now traversed unnoticed by the occupant of the railway carriage. This romantic road from Rome to Naples has become only a tradition, since the railway began to hurry its hundreds through dismal cuttings, and over prosaic trestle-work. The gondola that once plied between Venice and the main-land, and made the approach to that marvelous city an event to be remembered for a life-time, has been succeeded by a railway bridge of average ugliness and intolerable length. The unequaled beauties of the Cernice road are neglected now that the Mont Cenis Tunnel affords a more rapid entrance to Italy from the north, and the progress that has already been made in the work of tunneling Mont St. Gothard assures us that the most sublimely picturesque pass of the whole Alpine range is soon to fall into utter neglect and probable forgetfulness.

Can it be possible that the traveler who uses the Italian railways, and thus sees nothing of the beauties that enraptured the traveler of a decade since, will find his appreciation of the beautiful in nature as keen as it would have been had he climbed the heights of St. Gothard, or watched the curving beauties of the Genoese coast? If a love of nature is developed by familiarity with her in her grandest and most beautiful aspects, it must be equally true that the instrumentality which practically destroys the finest features of the Italian landscape must tend to diminish the traveler's appreciation of natural beauty. The man to whom Italy, as seen from the railway-car, presents herself chiefly as a succession of sand-banks, interspersed at regular distances by telegraph poles, fails to receive that education which he might have gained had he seen Italy in the old-fashioned way of the last generation. It is true that there is no law which forbids him to travel over the pass of St. Gothard, and to enter Venice by gondola, if he is so pleased. But to most men it seems puerile to travel by the plodding diligence and the slowly-rowed gondola, when a railway is at hand ready to be used Practically, therefore, the Appian tunnels level the Alps, and the Italian railways destroy the picturesque old Roman roads. Can we wonder that a passionate worshiper of natural beauty like Mr. RUSKIN, who prizes a picturesque landscape far above all commercial advantages, looks with regret upon the rapid strides of the railway, and hears in the shriek of the steam-whistle an insult to nature and a triumphant defiance to art?

Edmond About.

The late arrest of M. EDMOND ABOUT in Elsass calls for the prompt reprobation of all civilized people. There are no conceivable circumstances which can justify the act of the local authorities; the best thing to be hoped, therefore, was that the act would at once be disavowed and censured by the Berlin Government; and now that M. ABOUT has been set free, the silence of that Government cannot be pleasing to its best friends. A review of the facts, so far as they have appeared, will be interesting, and will enlist general concurrence in the opinion we have expressed.

An author and journalist of distinction, M. ABOUT possesses—or *did* possess—a lovely country-seat at Saverne. On this, his chosen resting-place from the feverish activity and strain of Paris, he has laid out much money, taste and thought. It will be remembered that September was fixed on by the Germans as the last month wherein the people of Elsatia and Lorraine could elect whether to leave the country, or, remaining on the soil, to accept its new nationality. On the 13th of September, M. ABOUT, his wife, and his three children, were at their much-cherished home, arranging their household gods and preparing to say good-by to Saverne forever. Those who read the *Nineteenth Century* would not, of course, expect its editor to remain, at this juncture, in Elsass; nor, of his own will, has he done so. But, on the night in question his house was visited by a German policeman, who asked to see M. ABOUT. The visitor did not profess to have any official business, or say that his visit was in any way authorized; and it appears that Mme. ABOUT declined to admit him. During the night the house was watched. At daylight a Commissary of Police came to the door and insisted on seeing M. ABOUT. He also was met by a refusal, on the score of the unreasonableness of the hour. Thereupon he called up four soldiers, with their muskets, and threatened to batter the door down. This gentle spiriting procured admission, and straightway a warrant was served on M. ABOUT, he was arrested and taken to the police lock-up for the day, and in the evening he was transferred to prison at Strasbourg.

Now, there has hitherto been no official statement of the nature of M. ABOUT'S offense. But no great reflection is needed to show that, given the character and antecedents of the prisoner, it is in the highest degree improbable that any conduct of his should have warranted such treatment. The *Nineteenth Century* affirmed that its editor had been arrested because of an article on Elsass, published by M. ABOUT a year ago. This statement was made on the alleged authority of the German officials, and it now seems to be the fact. The German authorities have therefore and unquestionably placed themselves in a false and untenable position. The powers at Berlin have no more to do with what is, or, in September, 1871, was, published in Paris than we have. There is no possible straining of international law that can be made to cover the seizure of M. ABOUT'S person on any such charge as this. It is pointed out, very justly, that there is hardly a Frenchman living, of any note, who expresses himself through the journals, or in any other way to the public, who has not objected to the policy which led to the dismemberment of his country. If M. ABOUT'S arrest is to constitute a precedent, and on this ground, hardly a French writer or publicist can be found who will dare henceforth to set his foot on German soil. Certainly this cannot be what the German people desire, or what the Emperor WILLIAM ought to desire, or what the public opinion of Christendom will for a moment tolerate.

The alternative to the previous conjecture, and which was suggested, at first, as the true cause of his arrest, was that M. ABOUT has said or done something objectionable to the authorities during his late sojourn in Elsass. This, to be sure, is intelligible; but, even if we adopt the supposition, the action taken as a consequence is neither intelligible nor defensible. M. ABOUT was about leaving a beautiful and much-loved home under circumstances not calculated to warm his heart toward those who were the immediate occasion of his expatriation. Very likely he expressed his feelings on the subject among his friends, and possibly in no measured terms. But this, in the first place, could do no particular harm. He was just on the point of going back to Paris to trouble Elsass no more. In the second place, the French journals and the English correspondents concur in saying that no such action, in any intemperate degree, was imputed to M. ABOUT on the spot, in Saverne; whereas, if he had taken such it would assuredly be well known, and, at this emergency, freely commented upon. It is to be hoped, for its own sake, that the Emperor WILLIAM'S Cabinet may be able to give some palliating reasons for what will otherwise be set down by the civilized world as an unpardonable outrage. Meanwhile, for the sake of his readers and himself—perhaps we should add as of chief importance for that of the good understanding between France and Germany—we are glad to know that M. ABOUT has been released.

What the People of New-York Require from the Republicans.

From the New-York Staats-Zeitung, Oct. 12.

The Presidential election has been effectually decided by the October elections, and all arguments which previously may have been advanced for or against candidates for Municipal offices on account of their position in national politics must now fall to the ground. The victorious party must find it desirable to gain, by thrusting off all party considerations, confidence in its promises of reform, while the defeated need not fear that in supporting candidates for Municipal offices who do not agree with them in national politics their Presidential candidate will suffer.

From this state of affairs we expect especially good results in our State. The powerlessness of the Greeley party has been clearly demonstrated by its Waterloo defeat on Tuesday, and it is needless for its politicians to make of the election of this or the other candidate a party issue. An attempt of that sort would be simply ridiculous. On the other hand, it looks as if the Republicans here are disposed to act in good faith with reference to the local elections. Such are, at least, the assurances of their principal organ, the TIMES, and we mean to take its word for it.

The TIMES in its issue yesterday demands from us information on certian points, which it shall have. We must, however, state in the first place that the *Staats Zeitung* has no more than the TIMES the intention of proposing candidates, but that it will co-operate with the TIMES and with anybody else to insure the "election of the best men," and that in connection therewith it will no more than the TIMES make a distinction "whether these men are Republicans or Democrats" We can afford that as well as the TIMES. The TIMES has a party, which is in indisputable possession of political power; we are without a party, for our party has ceased to exist. We trust, however, that the partisan spirit will never be so dominant again as to prevent honest men of all parties from uniting in elections which have no reference to national politics.

The TIMES will find this to be emphatically our course in the next local elections. As the Republicans have also nominated an unexceptionable State ticket, we are fortunately in a position, which absolves us from the necessity of considering whether by this or that nomination the State ticket may suffer. While we, with perhaps one exception, are on the side of the Kernan ticket, we would not make the slightest sacrifice in behalf of it, in supporting any or each candidate for local offices and for the Legislature. This is now the point in reference to which we will tell the TIMES without reserve, as it desires us to do, what we do want. Or, rather, we will give it an answer in Yankee fashion by putting a question.

Will the TIMES aid us in the election to the Legislature of the best men, whether they are Democrats or Republicans? Any kind of thorough reform is hardly possible without the aid of the Legislature. The TIMES need not tell us that in this respect we are at present better situated, because we have a mayor, &c., to elect. The fault is not alone with the men, it is also with the system. Without the present system the worst men could not have done so much damage as has been done, and with the present system the best men could not prevent wrong and serve the people as well as they might have been disposed to. While the Democratic Party has caused its own death by the abuse of a system which has been invented by the Republican Party, consisting in making the City of New-York a "milch cow" for the party that rules the State, the Republican Party is standing exultingly over its grave, and boasts that it has thrown into that grave many of its own bad elements. This is what we want to see. Will the TIMES do justice to the requirements of the people of New-York, and not sacrifice the same to a party dictation? Will it, for instance, not loose sight of these requirements when considering the prospects of certain candidates for the United States Senate.

Hic Rhodus, hic Salta, most worthy neighbor! The Reform Democrats last year, at a time when party boundaries were better defined, sacrificed all party considerations to the requirements of reform, and the TIMES will not pretend that the Republican Party has been thankful for it. Will the New-York Republicans, who in their present fortunate situation can afford to make sacrifices, now aid us in reforming the City of New-York, and thrust aside all considerations, which hardly ever were justified, and at present cannot be used as a pretext for anything?

That is what we have to tell, or rather to ask the TIMES.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Italian Opera.

MME. LUCCA IN "FRA DIAVOLO."

Auber may be stigmatized as a trifler by the new lights and the magnates of the ultra-classical school; but, after all, what would we not give for another composer of light opera just now with his dash, his rollicking ease, his melodic wealth, and his splendid talent for climax? In the end, and in all criticism of art, we come to this, that no composer and no artist can be perfect; yet only after we have lost some particular genius who has ministered to our pleasure, do we begin to realize how much we have dwelt on his defects, and how little on his merits; and only when his inferiors come into the same walk, and stand forth in competition, do we perceive his superiority, and confess our own slowness of appreciation.

"Fra Diavolo" was sung on Friday night, at the Academy, as the fourth opera of the season. A fine house was in attendance, and the applause was loud and real. Mme. Lucca, as *Zerlina*, was in her best voice, singing all of her music superbly, and Signor Vizzani, the *Fra Diavolo*, for a wonder was not hoarse. Signor Ronconi was as droll as ever in Milord *Allcash*. The two subordinate bandits, who are such important figures in the opera, were well dressed and acted and sung fairly; and the rest of the cast was at least endurable. If not always strictly in accord, the chorus and orchestra often came very near it; and there was a general liveliness about the performance which, compared with some work occasionally seen and heard at the Academy, might easily have carried off more defects than were apparent on this occasion.

Much of the freshness and charm of Mme. Lucca's *Gretchen* pervades her *Zerlina*. The Italian peasant, like the German peasant, is made natural, that is to say, and not artificial. Most ladies on the Italian operatic stage, as well as on the English, have fallen into an error in this regard, which for some time has been slipping from bad to worse. They have made their maidens of low life maidens of high life in masquerade. They have overdone the thing to an extent that has banished illusion and eclipsed the purpose of art. Instead of holding the mirror up to nature, they have held it up to a sophisticated and meretricious copy. Here in Mme. Lucca teaches something, and in the measure of her lesson—apart from and beyond her vocal merits—she commands our gratitude. She has the merit, in these particular parts, that Mr. Fechter has in nearly all parts; she makes us ask, that is, what manner of person is this which is to be represented, and why is this new picture of it so different from what we have seen before? And when the answer, with proper reflection, comes, it is: "The person is what the artist shows us, and what we have seen before is a mistaken or defective imitation." *Zerlina*, as we saw her last night, is a veritable Italian peasant girl, meeting her situations in a probable way. She is not a pseudo fine lady condescending to her task, wearing impossible clothes, and dealing in impossible graces, but just the passionate inn-keeper's daughter, brought up in a romantic country, likely to be captivated by *Lorenzo*, frightened by *Fra Diavolo* and successfully mimicked by his scoundrelly followers. Added to this prime quality of verisimilitude Mme. Lucca's *Zerlina* abounds in grace, sparkle and coquetry. She rivets the eyes of her public as much as she charms their ears, for her by-play is full of piquancy and suggestive expression, and her mobile and handsome face is a study that always rewards close examination.

Signor Vizzani is a smooth and agreeable *Fra Diavolo*, but he greatly lacks *abandon* and electricity in the part. The springiness, chivalric carriage and supreme audacity of the bold brigand, Signor Vizzani has yet to acquire. In the meantime, to sing the music correctly, and to move about and give the lines in an inoffensive way is something; and in these points Signor Vizzani was not deficient. The audience were, without question, much gratified last night. They applauded with a spontaneity not too familiar, insisted on seeing Mme. Lucca over and over again before the curtain and bestowed on that captivating lady repeated encores, which she wisely employed her prerogative in declining. All things considered, "Fra Diavolo" is to be set down as one of the most tangible successes, so far, of the season, and it ought to prove very attractive if put up for repetition. It was announced at the opera-house on Friday night that there would be no matinée on Saturday, and it is understood that the omission was made necessary by illness in the company. For Monday, the "Trovatore" is on the bills, and "Faust" is to be given again on Wednesday.

Review of the Week.

PAST EVENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The artists of the Italian opera have been kept hard at work this week. We imagine that those auditors who are impatient with hoarseness and tired voices in this variable climate of ours, are apt to forget Brooklyn, and a strain involved when a season is organized like the present one. For instance, Mme. Lucca has sung in New-York in three operas this week—"L'Africaine," "Faust" and "Fra Diavolo." But she was likewise announced to sing in grand opera in Brooklyn on Saturday—making four nights of exacting work, with all the attendant rehearsals, in one week; while five, and even six such efforts may be included by her in a week before the season is over. Of course, the public look to see all artists, operatic and other, always at their highest attainable point of excellence. There are some good reasons why the public should do so. It is well to keep up the standards of excellence, and it is probably true that our audiences are apt to be too lenient in cases of conspicuous defect; too lenient, that is, in open indication of their opinions. At the same time, they grumble bitterly to each other, and under their breath, at artistic shortcomings, and, splendidly as Mme. Lucca has so far done her share of the work, and thoroughly as Miss Kellogg has met, and exceeded, the hopes of her friends, and well as some others of the troupe have acquitted themselves, it is not to be denied that there have been grave disappointments of late at the Academy, as well as signal triumphs. We do not blame the management for the failures, nor do we think it fair exclusively to blame the singers. The truth is, that in this country too much is expected of executants in all, or nearly all, departments of art. Our business atmosphere and high-pressure habits are applied in this wise improperly and injuriously. It is too much the custom to expect so many notes to be ground out, and so many strokes of the brush to be put on the canvas in a given time, just as we expect so many cords of wood to be cut, or so many bricks to be laid in a wall. But if æsthetic work could in reality and always thus be done by rule and square, and timely measurement, it could not, in the nature of things, give us the pleasure it does. Our hurry kills the goose that lays the golden egg, and thus infallibly in musical art, in literature, or in painting, and all in much the same way, quality is in the inverse ratio of quantity. We have written at length of Mme. Lucca's efforts in turn as seen. Her *Zerlina*, on Friday, we may again observe—as dwelt on in the notice below, crowded out yesterday—had much of that charm of naturalness so striking in her *Margharita*. The custom of making peasant-girls on the stage like ladies masquerading, and not like peasant-girls themselves, has been carried too far; and Mme. Lucca gives a practical rebuke to it, the propriety of which is instantly admitted. To-morrow night "Il Trovatore" is to be sung, and on Wednesday "Faust."....The Olympic season of Opera Bouffe begins to-morrow evening with "La Perichole." Mlle. Aimée and M. Jutean are the two principals. Operatic music of one sort or another is now pretty well assured to New-York up to the Spring of 1873. The season at the Academy will extend into the holidays, and in February Signor Tamberlik and party will be heard in the same place; and, if the Olympic season has a prosperous start, which there is good reason to expect, the Opera Bouffe will become a Metropolitan fixture for the Winter....To-night there will be another concert at the Grand Opera-house, under the direction of Mr. Maretzek. Many of the leading

Italian artists will sing; "the Trumpeter to the King of Saxony," Herr Frederick Sachse, will discourse eloquent music; "ten young society pianistes" will, it is hoped, do no less, and there will be a very numerous orchestra....We have to record the continued run, at Wallack's, of "Pygmalion and Galatea;" at the Union-square Theatre, of "Agnes;" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, of "Diamonds;" at Wood's Museum, of "Escaped from Sing Sing," and at the Grand Opera-house, of "Le Roi Carotte." Novelties, however, are in preparation at each of these houses, and changes—at some of them, at least—are soon to be looked for...."The Gambler's Crime; or, the Murder on the Hudson," is the title of the drama—a "sensational" play, we opine—to be represented at Wood's Museum on Monday evening.... On Tuesday evening last Mr. W. S. Andrews delivered a lecture on "Dialect Humor" at Weber's Rooms, before a select audience drawn from literary and art circles. In the course of the lecture Mr. Andrews spoke thirteen dialects, illustrative of as many different characters. His remarks were amusing in the extreme, and he kept his critical audience in constant laughter from the commencement of his address to its close. Mr. Andrews' lecture is unique, and it differs entirely from those of the humorous lecturers we are familiar with, because of the variety of its themes. It brings before the hearer in quick succession the Yorkshireman, the Scotchman and the negro, several specimens of Irish brogue, &c. The lecturer possesses extraordinary power as a humorist, and his rapid changes from one character to another were really remarkable. He cannot fail to be a welcome acquisition to the lyceums, the demand for good humorous lecturers rather exceeding the supply.

Home Gossip.

Patti-Mario concerts occurred in Philadelphia Friday and yesterday. Monday and Tuesday Mr. Strakosch's artists will be heard in Baltimore.....Messrs. Rubinstein and Wieniawski and Mr. Grau's other artists will perform in Boston to-morrow....Mr. Lingard and his company were last week at Trimble's Opera-house in Albany....Miss Maggie Mitchell acted twice last week in Syracuse.....Thomas' concerts took place last week at Aiken's new theatre in Chicago....Miss Clara Morris was last week the star at the Chestnut-street Theatre in Philadelphia....Tuesday and Wednesday of this week Mr. Edwin Forrest reads at the Philadelphia Academy of Music....Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau was last week in Rochester....Mr. J. Proctor acted in "The Red Pocket-book" at the Arch-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, last week....Mr. W. J. Florence was at Ford's Opera-house, in Baltimore....Miss Lydia Thompson and her troupe were at the Boston Globe....Mr. Lester Wallack and Miss Effie Germon will perform this week at the Boston Theatre....Mrs. D. P. Bowers was last week in Washington....Italian opera, with Signor Bacci, Signor Rossi and Mlle. Sonntag, is delighting the *dilettanti* of San Francisco.....Mr. Sothern continued to act last week in Philadelphia....Miss Rose Evans and Mr. Claremont sailed for New-Zealand and Australia from Honolulu on Sept. 4.

Foreign Gossip.

The *Indépendance Belge* states that Signor Mario, the tenor, has just sold the Villa Salviati, near Florence, for 690,000 francs. The price includes the adjoining land and the objects of art within the mansion. The purchaser was Baron Hagermann, a rich Dane, who owns the Almaforte Palace, on the Lung' Arno....The *Essex Times*, of Sept. 28, says: "On Monday last, as a young lady of about twelve or thirteen years of age was bathing at Southend, she was seized with cramp or faintness, and disappeared under the waves. Miss Nelly Power, of the Vaudeville Theatre, was fortunately bathing at the same time, and having noticed the circumstance, instantly dived and brought her to the surface. As the girl clung to her and impeded her movements, Miss Power was three times carried down, but dauntlessly persevered in her task, and at length safely landed her in the machine, amid the hearty cheers of the spectators on shore."....Of the concerts given during the past season at the Royal Albert Hall, in London, it is stated that the opera series realized the largest profit, upward of £4,000 being received by the manager of the special concerts.... The opening piece at the Paris Italian Opera on Oct. 1 was to have been "Lucrezia Borgia," for the début of the tenor, Ugolini, while Mme. Penco, the barytone Colonnese, and Mlle. Bracciolani were to take the parts they filled last season....M. Vasseur, the composer of the "Timbale d'Argent," is now completing the music of a comic opera, in three acts, the words by MM. Noriac and Jaime, entitled "La Petite Reine."....M. Capoul is to sing at the Paris Italiens at a salary of 12,000 francs a month.... The *Figaro* publishes the following telegram, dated Vienna, Sept. 22, relative to the production of Offenbach's new piece, "First performance last night of the 'Corsaire Noir.' The author called on the stage five times. Airs encored; great success"....The Emperor of Germany has presented a valuable bracelet to Mme. Peschka-Leutner, as a *souvenir* of the grand Court concert in which she performed during the recent stay of the Emperors in Berlin....The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News*, writing on Sept. 25, says: "M. Kopp, the well-known comic actor, of the Théâtre des Variétés, has committed suicide. He was a member of the company since 1842, was greatly esteemed by his professional brethren, and highly popular with the public. In the "Belle Hélène," "Barbe Bleue," "Un Troupier qui sait les Bonnes," and a host of stock pieces, he invariably provoked shouts of laughter. Only lately he made a hit as *Sir Jonathan* in the "Cent Vierges." He was a prosperous man, had saved as much as £4,000, and lived in a pretty house with a large garden round it, at Montmartre. He had a collection of pictures, including works of merit by Diaz, Troyon, and Roqueplan. What was his motive for the resolution he took and acted upon to make away with himself is imperfectly explained. It appears that he was greatly annoyed by a prosecution against him for some cause not stated, but probably trivial, in the Correctional Police-court. Late on Sunday night he spoke bitterly about this to M. Rousseau, the manager of the theatre. On the latter saying, 'How is it all going to end?' Kopp replied in terms, the sad significance of which was not apprehended, "I know." The melancholy comedian forthwith went home and blew his brains out. He had made a will bequeathing one-fourth of his property to his daughter; a legacy of 6,000 francs and all his furniture to an old female servant; and the residue (exclusive of his pictures) to be divided in certain proportions among the societies of actors and musicians, the poor of Paris, and the wounded in the late war. As to his pictures, he desired that the company of Variétés should draw lots for them. Kopp was sixty years old, and a hale, healthy-looking man."....There is no longer any doubt on the subject; Mme. Lucca has broken with Berlin. The Editor of the *Fremdenblatt* received from her, on the 30th September, the following letter, written at Liverpool: 'When you receive these lines I shall have long been on the sea, but I cannot separate from a place which had so become my home as to make me forget the old one, without bidding good-bye, and stating my reasons to a public who always spoilt me, and never believed the evil tongues. The idea that people may think I left Berlin from pecuniary motives is positively insupportable. Everyone who reflects calmly over the matter will, doubtless, say to himself, that, were such the reason, I need not have waited ten years. I assure you most solemnly that not 'all the wealth of Ind' would have induced me to leave a place to which I am attached with all my heart. But it is impossible for me again to subject myself to proceedings got up last winter by a party, without furnishing my name, which, by God's help, I had brought into such good repute. Let who may be pitted against me, I shall never, with the gifts nature has bestowed upon me, dread any competition, and never descend to intrigues and insults; against these, it is true, I am incapable of contending, the more especially as I am not aware of ever having been guilty of anything wrong toward the public. I have taken all the steps I could to be released from my engagement; my offers have been rejected; I am inconsolable for this, because it closes Berlin to me—but nothing can alter my determination; my honor as an artist is too deeply wounded, and the clique opposed to me too unscrupulous in the choice of its weapons, for me again to expose myself to insults against which no one can protect me. May I beg you, therefore, my dear Sir, to convey my warmest, my most sincere thanks to my dear Berliners, for all their love and kindness. We can never forget each other, but—

"Es war so schön und musste doch vergh'n."' &c., (my song.)

Now, farewell, &c., PAULINE LUCCA.

A Female Bank Officer.

Miss Louise S. Fellows has been chosen Secretary of the Chelsea Savings Bank. The Boston *Commonwealth* says that this is the first instance in Massachusetts in which a lady has been elected to an office of trust in any of its monetary institutions, and that the trustees think they have made a good move in the right direction.

TROUBLES OF A POLICEMAN.

You're quite right, Sir; we policemen do have rather a hard life of it. What with late hours, irregular times for sleep, and being obliged to be out in the street in all kinds of weather, keeping a lookout for thieves and rowdies, we don't see much fun, that's a fact. We earn our money, and the people know it, though they do make fun of us. I've been a good many years in the Department, and have seen a deal of City life. Some of it would rather astonish you if I could put it all down on paper as you can. Perhaps you're only talking to me now for something to write about. Oh! I don't care, Sir; I'm not a grumbler, so you can't hurt me.

I first joined the force when Fernandy Wood put the cops in uniform, and I hung on to him at first when the Metropolitan law passed, for he and old Matsell seemed to think they would win in the end. But when the new men came down to the City Hall, under old Dan Carpenter, to arrest the Mayor, it made me sick to see the beating they got from our men, and when the Seventh Regiment stopped on its way to Boston, and helped to arrest old Wood, I saw the jig was up, so resigned in time to become a Metropolitan. I've done duty in all the Precincts, and know a good deal about the streets of the City. When I first joined I was put under poor Jim Leonard, when he had command of the Second Ward. He was a good man, and kept us at work without hazing us, as they do now-a-days. When you did a good stroke of work you got credit for it, and you didn't have to tell everybody that the Captain put you up to it, and helped you at the critical moment. Why, you know how the Captains claim credit in these days. Don't they pretend that no arrest is ever made unless they happen to be there? Why, only the other night Bill Stubbs picked up a fellow as he was leaving a house with a bundle, and he proved to be a big hotel thief everybody had been looking up for over a month. Of course, Bill only happened on him accidentally, but, bless you, the very next day I see in the newspapers that our Captain had succeeded after much trouble in catching the sneak, when the truth was he was away to the theatre, and did not know anything about the arrest until he came back. In those old days we used to have target excursions, and go off for a whole day, with Dodworth's Band, for a holiday, the Ward being looked after by details from other stations, as they do now when there's a big funeral. The last one we had there was so many prizes that there was more than enough to go round, so we just banged away at the target up at the old Red House, until we got tired, and then had a raffle for the prizes. The boys all wanted the Captain to get the best prize, so they just cheated him into believing that the drawing was all fair, and so it was after he had got *his* prize. I wonder what the Commissioners would say to a target excursion now. I wouldn't like to be the man to propose it. In those days duty was a deal easier, and though the politicians had a good deal to say about us policemen, they didn't attempt to run the Department altogether, and if you made an arrest there was some chance that the party would be given a show for Sing Sing or the Island. Promotion was a thing to be earned, not got as a matter of favor, which is what I would like to see now. Oh, yes, I've been a roundsman, and lost it when they made a new deal under Jourdan. And I would no doubt have been made a Sergeant if an influential friend of mine hadn't died. Influence? Why, that's how you get promotion; merit hasn't much to do with it, or I wouldn't be on post here to-night. That's what spoils the men. Why, see that fellow who is a Captain up-town; you know who I mean. He was a servant for one of the Commissioners, and took a fancy to be a doorman. Of course he got the place. Then he became tired of that and went down to the Fourteenth as a patrolman. None of us thought much of that, for he was a good-looking, strong-built young fellow. But one night a few weeks after he was read off as a roundsman, and was sent up-town. That riled a good many of the men who had done good duty in the Department for more years than he had weeks, for it seemed a little hard that he should be promoted so suddenly. But, confound his impudence, that was nothing, for he was a Sergeant before the year was out, and now he's a Captain.

Of course there are good Captains; they are nearly all first-class men; and so are the Sergeants, but there are cases where the patrolmen know more about Police business than those behind the desk. I never complain of the duty; it's not hard when you're accustomed to it and don't care to shirk, but there are many little things that make it unpleasant. Fires are awful nuisances, especially in Winter, for, when you are on post, a fire often keeps the relief back, as the reserve have to be away to the fire; and, if you are in reserve, it's as bad, for then you get roused out of a comfortable sleep, and have to bundle into your clothes in a hurry, and go paddling off to the fire, half asleep, and feeling rather stale. My brother, who was in the war, often told me that he knew how we felt when going to fires whenever the long-roll sounded, and the regiment fell in suddenly to go into the trenches. But I never grumble, what's the use; somebody has to go to fires, else the thieves would have it all their own way, and the whole City might burn. It's what we are paid for.

I often think nights as I go over my beats, trying the doors, how little the people thinks of the Police. As I said before, they are always making fun of us, and if you go to the theatre and a policeman is made game of, how the folks laugh and enjoy it, as though we were all a parcel of fools, when we aint by a long chalk. I never yet saw a good Police character on the stage, except in the "Ticket-of-Leave Man." But that *Hawkshaw* is a queer cove, too. He makes a good point or two, but then you know detectives don't go about making speeches in banks, nor do they make such fools of themselves as to wear false wigs and whiskers just to pull them off again when they make arrests and shout "I'm *Hawkshaw*, the Detective." Of course, it's all very well in the theatre, and it is exciting to the audience; but here on post it's a good deal different. Why, I'll tell you a little story: Four years ago I was over in the Fifth Precinct, and I was stationed in Worth-street. My side partner was Joe Billings—he that had such a shooting match with Jim Blakeley, the burglar, the other night. Oh! Joe is a cool hand, and no mistake. Well, him and me had just parted at the corner of Broadway; so I walked on down toward Church-street, trying the doors, as usual. I hadn't been in the Fifth long, and was a little afraid of old Petty, for the old man is always considered a hard one on the boys. But I never found him so. Just attend to your business and obey orders, and I wouldn't want a better or kinder Captain than Jerry, though he does twist his moustaches so fierce. Once, when my baby was sick, he let me off a whole night, though we were short-handed, and did a bit of extra duty himself to make matters straight.

Well, as I was saying, I kept on trying the doors until I had got half way down the block, when I found one of the store-doors unfastened. Now I had tried the same door half an hour before, and knew it was all fast and safe then, so I saw at once that a gang had got in while I was patrolling. My side partner was too far away for me to call him, and I was afraid to rap, for it would give the office to the thieves. So I determined to go it alone, especially as I had a full hand, counting my club and revolver. Creeping in under the iron shutter that comes down over those little doors, I managed to crawl up the broad stairs until I got to the second floor. It was all full of goods, piled up on the long counters and covered with long cloths, as they always do in those stores over night. As I couldn't see anything, I concluded to keep quiet a bit and see what would turn up. Suddenly a light flashed from a dark lantern, and way down in the rear of the store I saw three men busy at work in sorting out and packing up some of the more valuable goods. I tell you my heart jumped jist then, when I saw so many, for I hadn't counted on more than two. But I was there, and so I determined to make a fight of it; for, you see, it wouldn't be the exact thing to flunk out when I could cover at least one of the thieves. Before I did anything, I took the bearings of the store, for I knew the gang would douse their glim as soon as they were alarmed, and we would all be in the dark then. Squatting down behind some bales, I cocked my pistol, and on getting to my feet again, I just give it to the gang right and left, and, as luck would have it, one of 'em went down kicking and yelling, so I knew my bullet had hit him. As I had expected, the dark lantern went out in a jiffy, and I heard a ball whistle over my head. Everything was silent for a minute, and then I heard a scuffling noise as though somebody was coming toward me. I grabbed my club tightly and poked it out into the passage way between the counters, when I felt it go against a man. Quick as a flash I swung the locust overhand—as they teach you at drill—and whack it went right on to the fellow's skull, making him go down like a log. I was soon atop of him, and getting a good hold of his collar, started toward the front of the store, the thief all the time struggling and cursing and swearing like mad. I gave him two or three more bats over the head before he would keep quiet, and finally managed to get to one of the windows, which I smashed open with my club and then gave an alarm, though it was hard work doing it with that fellow to hold on to. Luckily a citizen was passing and he ran up to Broadway and got Billings to come down, and then ran to the Station-house. When Joe came he struck a match, and finding the lantern we soon had a chance to see what we were about. The chap I had shot was still lying where he had fallen, and I had another of the gang, though of course the third one got off clear. It was thought to be a good bit of business on my part, and the Board made me a roundsman, though they seemed to forget all about me afterward, and I went back to patrolling one day for no good reason that I could see.

One of the worst things a policeman has to put up with is the women. I mean those who live in the tenement-houses. They're always a quarreling and calling for the Police. Of course when we come there's a dozen more to tell us all about the row, and they make such a mess of it the devil himself couldn't make out who is in the wrong. Sometimes we venture an arrest, and when you do the husband and his friends worry the life out of you. You get called all sorts of names, and once in a while they talk of speaking to the Alderman about you, and if they do it's generally no joke.

Why, I once got sent away from the Eighth Ward away up to Harlem, all because I took in a woman for half killing her husband's sister. They both got drunk and had a fight, and as I happened to be on post I went down to try and stop the fuss. The wife had got her sister-in-law into the yard and was giving her jessie with a stick of wood. Of course I had to take her in, and some of the neighbors brought the sister along to make the complaint. As both were drunk they were locked up by the Sergeant, and I went back on post. The next day was Sunday, and as the Judge had gone to church we all had to wait until near noon for him, and I lost the best part of my day off, which I didn't like, for the old woman and the young ones had laid out to go to High Bridge for a day's sport. We did the next best thing, though, and went to Central Park. But when the Judge came the young girl refused to make any charge, and one of the Aldermen who had come in and planted himself behind the bench by the side of the Judge, gave me to understand that he would speak to the Commissioners. He did, too, and I went to Harlem, as I told you. Drills are an awful nuisance, though I suppose they are necessary. But it does seem hard to come off post at noon, where you've been from 6 in the morning, and be told that you must report for drill at 2 o'clock. Drill keeps you busy until after 5 o'clock, and then you go on post at 6 again. Much time for rest that gives you! And yet if a fellow falls asleep overnight, he goes up sure. We have a good deal to put up with from the rowdies and corner loafers, for they are always saucy. If you order them to move on, they go across the street out of harm's way and call you names, until you scarcely know what to do. I generally gets even with 'em in the long run, though you remember how Jack Real fixed poor Smedick. In the Winter time patrol duty is very hard, for the snow makes walking bad, and you can't keep warm, do what you will, and then the rain in Summer isn't pleasant, though we usually manage to get our clothes dry in the heater when we go off duty. But what worries me more than anything else to find a chap busy at work robbing a poor devil in the dark street, and when you go to arrest him he turns out be a ward politician, who either has a berth in the City Hall or some political influence that enables him to escape a trial. Why, Sir, right here on this corner I can see the lights of a panel-house that is kept by the brother of an Alderman, and if a man gets robbed there tonight I don't dare to make any bother about it, for I would only get the worst of it in the long run.

If the Commissioners could only be got to attend to the Department and not listen to politicians, you would see how much better Police duty would be done, and the men would be more satisfied, for then they could do their duty without fear or favor. It's impossible now, the way things is managed. Good night, I must moving.

So I parted from my friend the patrolman, satified that I had learned a good deal about Police life and its inner workings.

Fate of an Estate—A Turfman's Career.

The *Field* newspaper supplies the biographical sketch appended: "The announcement of the death of Mr. Charles Hallowell Carew, at the early age of forty-three, created no little surprise and regret among the numerous circle of friends and acquaintances to whom, when last seen in public, his stalwart figure and healthy physiognomy spoke of freedom from disease and length of days. But he had long been succumbing to a general break-up of the system; and he had not been seen on a race-course, or among any of those haunts where he was such a well-known figure, for nearly two years. None can begin life more brilliantly than Mr. Carew; and, as the owner of Beddington Park, near Epsom, a fine estate, second to none in the county of Surrey, with almost unlimited command of money, the prospect looked fair enough for that voyage where youth, love in the guise of the fair sex, and with many popular qualities, open-hearted and generous to a fault, Mr. Carew was lacking in the one great essential of common prudence, and so contrived, by lavish expenditure and most unbusinesslike habits, to squander his ample fortune and leave his patrimony to strangers. Entering the army at an early age, after a year or two in an infantry regiment he exchanged into the Second Life Guards, and in 1849 commenced a turf career which terminated with the breaking down of Delight, almost in the moment of victory, in the Chester Cup of 1866. That was about the best horse Mr. Carew ever had—perhaps, indeed, the best of his year, and he might have won the Derby if he had been in it. Saccharometer was his next best; for, though he gave 12,000 guineas for Yellow Jack and Coroner, the former could but get second to Pozzolette in the Two Thousand, second to Ellington in the Derby, second to One Act in the Chester Cup, and second to Rogerthorpe in the Goodwood Cup. Mr. Carew was fond of steeple-chasing, and won the Liverpool in 1852 with Miss Mowbray. Other great cross-country performers he had, too—British Yeoman, Shakespeare, Cortolvin, &c.; and, going back for a moment to the flat, we must not forget how near, in connection with his friend Lord Poulett, he was to landing the Cambridgeshire with Ion in 1865, when she was only beaten by a neck by Gardevisure. Fortune—that is, turf fortune—did not smile on him often, it must be confessed, and the large expenses of a stud, hunting and shooting, of which he was passionately fond, combined with habits of careless profusion, prepared the way for the inevitable end. Soon the broad acres were the stately avenues of Beddington melted away. We believe nothing was left at last, and poor Mr. Crew died at Boulogne on the 17th of September, with scarcely a sixpence that he could call his own. It was a sad end for one who had entered upon life blessed with all that is commonly supposed to make life worth the having."

Funeral of the late Mrs. Parton.

The funeral of Mrs. James Parton (Fanny Fern) took place from her late residence yesterday at 12½ P. M. In accordance with the expressed desire of the deceased, no public announcement of the time for the funeral was made. Nevertheless, quite a number of well-known men of letters of this City were present. The remains were taken to the train for Boston, where they will be finally interred in Mount Auburn Cemetery.

CRIME IN OCEANICA.

An Australian Murder—Burke and Hare.

In the course of last May tidings reached Leamington, a demure watering-place in Warwickshire, England, that a Mr. Percy Walker, recently resident there, had been murdered in New-South Wales, to which colony he had emigrated. The circumstances under which this and a fellow crime, committed almost at the same time, took place, are not a little remarkable. Walker and a gentleman named Bridgett, who had been mate in the Queen's ship Rosario, were decoyed by an advertisement in one of the Sydney papers for a clerk in an up-country store, a good salary being offered. Bridgers was the first accepted, the engagement being made with two men named Nicholls and Lester, who represented themselves as the agents of the advertiser, Mr. Norton, the proprietor of large country stores up the Paramatta River. According to appointment, Bridgers met them at the Sydney wharf, and was conveyed with his luggage up the river shortly before 6 one evening. Several days after the body was discovered in the river, the skull battered in, and a heavy stone tied round the neck. Mr. Walker was then engaged, and dispatched in a similar way. In both cases the wounds were in the back part of the head, showing that the victims had been attacked in a treacherous manner from behind. The murders were discovered accidentally, and the men, Nicholls and Lester, detected while attempting to dispose of Mr. Walker's watch.

The trial disclosed circumstances of the sort which Mr. Farjeon would, no doubt, regard as a mine of wealth for another such tale of Antipodean life as *Grif*. The prisoners were persons far above the ordinary criminal class; indeed Lester was heir to considerable property in England, while Nicholls had been a telegraph clerk, and resigned a lucrative situation the day before the first murder. Lester had been contemplating a journey home to see his friends and arrange his affairs. A fast life had involved him in some pecuniary difficulties, in consequence of which a gentleman kindly offered to pay his passage home. Lester accepted the proffered assistance with apparent gratitude. His passage money was paid, but at the last moment he declined to leave the colony, and, returning to Sydney, fell in with Nicholls, who seems to have been the leader in these diabolical murders. It appears that Nicholls had calculated on plundering and killing a succession of victims, for when proposing the murder of Walker he spoke of having received numbers of other answers to the advertisement; which would no doubt have been answered by plenty of "new chums," as fresh arrivals in the colony are called, eager for employment, and indeed, in a remote unfrequented district, such a hideous plan might very well have been compassed when it is considered that thousands of men arrive in the Australian colonies having no friends there, who would make inquiries regarding them. "What's become of Bridgers?" some acquaintance might ask another. "Oh, gone up country," and nothing more would have been thought about him. The design is worthy of such monsters as Burke and Hare, who forty years ago sent a thrill through Great Britain, when it was discovered that they had established a diabolical scheme of kidnapping, to murder and sell the victims for dissection. In this connection may be mentioned a curious circumstance. A month ago a man was brought before a London police magistrate for begging. Said Sergeant Horsford, the principal officer of the Anti-Mendicity Society, the terror of evil-doers in the mendicant and begging-letter line: "I have known this man as a beggar for 20 years, your worship, and I have many strong reasons for believing him to be Hare, who was Burke's assistant in the murder of the Italian boy, and got off by turning King's evidence." Of course the beggar protested his innocence of this connection, but as a lady once observed to a gentleman whose opinions she disliked, but whose logic she found it hard to controvert, Horsford "has a horrid way of being right."

We have often wondered what becomes of the people who "get off," but whom everyone believes to be guilty, and of one "king's evidence" men. It is stated that one of the wretches in this Australian case obligingly volunteered to save himself by testimony against his fellow, but the offer was politely declined, there being ample ground for hanging both. They were condemned to death in the Central Criminal Court of Sydney.

A Denial from Mr. Cochrane.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your issue of this morning attributes to me the following telegram:

"The Grantites are dismayed. The 'prairie hens' are singing for Greeley. The prairies are on fire with great enthusiasm for Hendricks. He will be elected by 20,000 majority. Pennsylvania is ours beyond a doubt. Buckalew will certainly be elected by 25,000 majority. In Ohio, the German vote will be unanimous for Greeley, and we shall carry the State. Push them."

It is not mine, but is a forgery in both expression and opinion. Respectfully yours,

JOHN COCHRANE.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Oct. 12, 1872.

[The telegram in question was copied from a local paper. We will send Mr. Cochrane the paragraph out from that paper, if he likes to have it. The opinions expressed in the alleged fictitious telegram are not essentially different from those conveyed in Mr. Cochrane's letter to Mr. Hicks, in which he says:

"The great leader himself is in the field. Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio have looked upon and listened to him, and October will surely witness that they believe in him. The people are with Horace Greeley. Have no fears for the State of New-York. Our people have reason for good cheer. With us there is no uncertainty; we confidently await but the day when we may prostrate the Administration of Gen. Grant beneath our avalanche of votes."]

A Successful Gamester.

A correspondent of *Galignani*, writing from Hombourg-les-Bains, says: "I have on several occasions written to you about the wonderful good fortune of Commander Bugeja, the wealthy inhabitant of Malta, who comes here at irregular times, and invariably wins large sums. On his return lately from the fêtes at Berlin, he commenced playing, and won every day from 50,000 to 100,000 francs, and sometimes even more. In fact, the bank has lost so considerably of late that doubts are entertained of its continuing open until the 31st of December, when the privilege, as you are doubtless aware, entirely ceases. M. Bugeja has even offered the directors to throw in cash capital to the amount of 300,000 francs, and has so completely absorbed the sums which the establishment may have won from other players, that its half-yearly dividend, which in other years was fifteen, twenty, and even twenty-five per cent., will scarcely be for the present one more than a few kreutzers per share. Such constant and wonderful success has alarmed the company which farms the rooms, and M. Blanc, the director, has notified to M. Bugeja that the permission which had been accorded him of putting down 25,000 francs at once is now withdrawn, and that he must for the future content himself with going up to only 12,000 francs like every one else. It appears that the authorities have had something to do with this alteration, as the town of Homburg has a certain share in the gains of the table. But as a very large stake is required occasionally for the system of M. Bugeja, that gentleman is trying to obtain a change, and perhaps some arrangement may be arrived at."

William Tell at Home.

The Cologne *Gazette*, in reporting the proceedings at the recent meeting at Zurich of the Historical Society of the Old Swiss Cantons, makes the following remarks on the inquiries which have shown the story of William Tell to be purely mythical: "It is painful to every mind susceptible of poetic feeling to be forced by the incontestible evidence of historical records to abandon belief in cherished traditions long accepted as literal truth, and to exchange for them dry narratives around the moral foundations of which there is no garment of romance. The Historical Society of the old cantons—that is, of Lucerne, Uri, Schwyz, Unterwalden and Zurich, which was founded thirty years ago, and which has conducted its inquiries in the most cautious spirit for the last twenty-seven years, under the presidency of the historiographer of Lucerne, Joseph Schneller, has rendered pre-eminent services in investigating the early history of Switzerland. The honor of having first penetrated into this field of research and of having torn off the legendary veil which hid the true history of the liberation of the forest cantons is undoubtedly due to the lamented Prof. Eutychius Kopp, of Lucerne. No doubt about 100 years before him the Genevese preacher, Uriel Freudeaberger, made an attempt, in an essay devoted to the subject, to shake the historical foundations on which the story of Tell rested. He was not, however, in a position to convince historical students that the details of the Swiss revolution were mythical. This book, however, did attract attention, for it was publicly burned under the gallows in Altorf. Kopp was more successful. He brought forward positive evidence to show that the received version of the events which led to the foundation of the Swiss Confederation were at variance with historical fact. His conclusions were these: There never was a Landvogt Gessler nor a William Tell. Tell never refused to lift his hat, never fired at an apple placed on his son's head, although the very cross-bow with which the deed was done is exhibited at Zurich; he never crossed the Lake of Lucerne in a tempest of wind and rain; he never boldly jumped upon the Tell-platte, never spoke his speech in the defile at Kussnach, and never shot the Landvogt. What is more, the inhabitants of Uri, Schwyz and Unterwalden never met by night on the Rütli. Johannes von Müller, the great historian, adopts the mythical story and tells it in his *History of Switzerland* as if absolutely true; but the chroniclers of the period know nothing of William Tell, and the story appears for the first time a century and a half later. Kopp skillfully separates the legendary matter from the historical facts, and with the records in his hand estimates at their true value the fables which were first dressed up as historical narratives by Tschudi. Those who know with what affection the Swiss cling to the story of Tell and all the romantic incidents which belong to it will not deny that much personal courage was required to say plainly to them that there was no truth in traditions so intimately interwoven with all their thoughts and feelings, and with all their political institutions. Prof. Kopp displayed this courage, and the Historical Society has based its inquiries on his labors. By the publication of a number of valuable papers on local history in the *Friend of History*, and by addresses delivered at the annual society meetings, new light was spread on the early history of the districts surrounding the Lake of Lucerne. The Society held its thirtieth meeting in this month at Zurich, and from the numerous sittings it is evident that great interest was felt in the proceedings. Addresses were delivered by Herr Joh. Schneller, Dr. Caspar Kaiser, and Chor-Master Aubi. The mediæval history of the district was not the only subject discussed. There were exhibited a number of objects found in the newly-discovered pile dwelling in the Baldegger Lake. Herr Schneller, the Chairman of the general meeting, who, for the last twenty-seven years, has presided over this society, expressed a wish to retire in favor of a younger member. The meeting, however, would not hear of his resignation, and he was again unanimously elected President."

The Stabbing of Hon. J. Milton Turner.

From the St. Louis Globe, Oct. 10.

On Tuesday evening a meeting of colored citizens was held in their church, at the corner of Eleventh-street and Christy-avenue, in honor of Hon. J. Milton Turner, the United States Minister to Liberia. George B. Wedley and Mr. Tandy, distinguished colored politicians, were there. Messrs. Turner and Tandy exchanged uncomplimentary remarks, accusing each other of being politically false to each other. Mr. Wedley returned home early, and went to bed.

In a few hours afterward Tandy and Turner walked together from the church to the house of the latter, No. 819 North Seventh-street, arriving there about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. The personal quarrel was renewed. A question of veracity arose. Tandy called up Wedley, who lived in the house adjoining, to decide the truth. Wedley decided against Turner, which led from hard words to hard blows, and as Turner gained the physical advantage of Wedley, the latter reached into his house, leaving Turner talking to Tandy. Wedley soon returned, and, approaching Turner, as is alleged, stabbed him in the breast with a small table-knife, inflicting a severe wound, but not necessarily fatal. Tandy and other colored men carried Turner into the house, and Dr. Clopton was called. Wedley gave bail in the sum of $5,000, and he was incarcerated to await the result of the injuries of Turner.

The Great Fire at Sing Sing!—Herring's Safe Again the Victor!

SING SING, NEW-YORK, Oct. 11, 1872.

Messrs. Herrings & Farrel, New-York:

GENTLEMEN: The "Patent Champion" Fire Proof Safe purchased of you in September last was the means of preserving my books, papers, &c., in the terrible fire which visited us yesterday, and which consumed over $200,000 worth of property. My store, in which the Safe stood, was a three-story brick building, situated in the centre of the block. It was completely surrounded by the flames, and the Safe subjected to the most intense heat (being red-hot) for over twelve hours. On opening it the books, papers and entire contents were found to be in an excellent state of preservation.

Yours respectfully,

LEANDER FISHER.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE FIRMS have testified to the preservation of their valuables in HERRING'S SAFES IN THE BURNING OF CHICAGO.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
HERRINGS & FARREL,
251 & 253 Broadway, corner Murray-st.

DWELLING-HOUSE SAFES for Ladies' Jewelry, Silverware, Laces, Shawls, &c., made in imitation of handsome furniture.

SECOND-HAND SAFES, our own and other makers, having been taken in part pay for HERRING'S NEW PATENT, for sale at low prices. —*Advertisement.*

The Knabe Piano.

Manufactured in Baltimore, is carrying off all the honors now, and bids fair to distance all competitors. The Lotos Club, composed of the leading artists and literati in the City, has just placed a Knabe grand in their Club-room, after trying other instruments. M. Maretzek chose one for his opera-troupe, and Mme. Lucca was so well pleased with it that she went the other day to Messrs. J. Bauer & Co., the agents, No. 650 Broadway, New-York, and selected one for her own private parlor. All the leading artists prefer it to any other, and these only indicate the general tendency of professional opinion. The Knabe is the best.—*Advertisement.*

Rev. Dr. Prime.

In the New-York *Observer* of March 3, 1870, Rev. Dr. Prime gives his experience at the Colton Dental Association in the Cooper Institute as follows: "I put it to my lips and inhaled three, four, perhaps five times, and then instantly, as it seemed to me, I heard the doctor say, 'There, it's all right.' I was awake, but the five teeth were gone as if by magic, with no sense of feeling, with no knowledge of any operation having been performed. There was no more sense of having been asleep, or of having taken anything, than if it had been a glass of water or a draught of fresh air."—*Advertisement.*

TO LEAD ALL COMPETITORS is the aim of the proprietors of the New Wilson Under-feed Sewing-machine. It is founded on the very best principles known to the sewing-machine science, and improvements, in advance of all other sewing-machines, are being adopted constantly. The Wilson is rapidly gaining the preference of all parties who are acquainted with sewing-machines, and it has already taken the front rank among the first-class machines of this country, and its price, owing to its being manufactured where labor and material is much cheaper than in eastern cities, is fifteen dollars less than all other first-class machines, which fact alone is sufficient to induce all to examine the New Wilson before buying any other. Sales-room at No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

Nicol, Davidson & Co.,

No. 686 Broadway, factory No. 4 Great Jones-st., Glass-cutters and Engravers, are introducing new and fashionable patterns of cut and enarved Glass of pure crystal. Glass made to order with Initials, Crests, Monograms, &c. Also, China, Plated-ware and Gas-fixtures.—*Advertisement.*

AT E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, Nos. 630 and 934 Broadway, dresses, shawls, laces, sacques, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned; coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

A.—A.—HOARSENESS AND SORE THROAT.—KENDALL'S THOCHES.—Clergymen and speakers use them. No. 703 Greenwich-st. Sold by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

When we say that Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP acts like a charm, we do but reiterate the language of every person who ever used it for their children.

Down-town Furniture Stores.—WM. H. LEE, No. 277 Canal-st. and No. 199 Fulton-st. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine our large and attractive stock, and surprise themselves at the difference in prices of up-town stores. Great reductions in prices.

Saratoga Geyser Spring Water.—Purest, strongest and best natural aperient and corrective; cures billiousness and diseases of indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Address, for orders or circulars, GEYSER SPRING, Saratoga, or No. 90 Chambers-st., New-York.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $350.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $30, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

A Bottle of "Chevalier's Life for the Hair" used now will restore your gray hair, and keep it healthy and beautiful all Winter.

"Premature Decline."—A Medical Tract, by Dr. MARSTON, No. 23 East 15th-st. Mailed free.

MARRIED.

BANNING—SCOFIELD.—Oct. 9, at the residence of the bride's mother, Ridge Hall, Walden, N. Y., by Rev. W. V. Schoonmaker, S. WALDO BANNING, of New-York, to KATE DE WITT, daughter of the late Augustus F. Scofield, Esq., of Walden.

HODGE—HOPPOCK.—At Hastings on Hudson, on Wednesday, Oct. 9, by Rev. T. G. R. Peck, EMMA, daughter of Moses A. Hoppock, to GEORGE E. HODGE, of New-York.

LANE—SCRIBNER.—At Ithaca, N. Y., on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1872, by Rev. F. N. Zabriskie, I. REMSEN LANE, of Orange, N. J., and MATILDA SCRIBNER, daughter of the late Edward Scribner.

DIED.

BIRKBECK.—On Thursday, Oct. 10, of congestion of the lungs, LOUIS BIRKBECK, eldest son of George and Ann Eliza Birkbeck.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the house of his parents, No. 118 East 40th-st., on Monday morning, 14th inst., at

DRY GOODS.

Extraordinary Bargains.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will make on MONDAY, Oct. 14, in the **Broadway and 10th-st Section** of their

RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT,

a large exposition of

Ribbons,

complete in every detail for

Millinery and Dress-Making,

At Very Greatly Reduced Prices,

Viz:

The richest quality colored

GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBON.

6-inch width at $1 25; reduced from $1 75.
7-inch width at $1 50; reduced from $2 10.
9-inch width at $1 75; reduced from $2 65.

8-inch **Rich Black Taffetas Sash Ribbons,** 85c.; reduced from $1.
6-inch do. $1; reduced from $1 25.

10 Cartons 7-inch **TWO-COLORED SASH RIBBONS,** splendid goods, will be offered at the remarkably low price of **ONE DOLLAR,** to clear. The same goods have been sold at $2 50 per yard.

The entire stock of **Black and Colored** best quality

GROS GRAIN BONNET RIBBONS Have Been Greatly Reduced.

A large choice of

PLAID SASH RIBBONS,

in the LEADING COLORS, will be added.

6-inch at 75c.
8-inch at $1 00 } Greatly under value.
7-inch at $1 25

COLORED RIBBON VELVETS, BY THE PIECE ONLY,

AT LESS THAN ONE-HALF THEIR ORIGINAL PRICES.

A beautiful collection of **NEW DESIGN** in **ROMAN** and **CHINTZ SASHES** will be exhibited, together with an entirely new stock of

Ladies' Neck-Ties,

CREPE DE CHINE FICHUS,

and many other desirable **NOVELTIES.**

Also, an immense stock of **PARIS** make and quality

BONNETS AND ROUND HATS,

Infants' and Children's Hats,

Plain and Fancy

FEATHERS AND PLUMES,

FEATHER TRIMMINGS for DRESSES, an extra quality of **FRENCH FLOWERS** mounted in GUIRLANDES, Montures, Coiffures, &c. **BRIDAL WREATHS,** rich GARLANDS for **WEDDING DRESSES.**

JET ORNAMENTS, &c.,

at Greatly Reduced Prices.

BROADWAY, FOURTH-AVENUE, NINTH AND TENTH STREETS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have made an

UNUSUAL REDUCTION IN THE PRICES of goods in EVERY DEPARTMENT of their **RETAIL.**

SILKS at 75c. per yard, recently $1 25.
GENUINE IRISH POPLINS, $1 50, recently $2.
STRIPED INDIA LONG SHAWLS, $18, recently $30.
FILLED CENTRE DO., $100 AND $150, recently $150 and $250.
Paris and New-York ready-made
SILK, POPLIN AND CASHMERE DRESSES
at about the cost of the material.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's **UNDER-GARMENTS.**
BOYS' CLOTHING, choicest styles, latest novelties.
LACES, EMBROIDERIES, &c.

An immense stock of

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

viz.,

SCARFS, TIES, SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, SILK AND MERINO UNDER-WEAR,
PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS,
&c., &c.
Also in

Carpets.

6-FRAME ENGLISH BRUSSELS, $1 85,
recent price $2 25 per yard.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 25, recently $1 40.
ROYAL WILTONS, $2 50 AND $2 75, formerly sold at $3 50 and $3 75.
FRENCH MOQUETTES, very handsome, $3, value $4.
SUPERFINE INGRAINS $1 per yard.
HOUSEKEEPING and
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, CURTAIN MATERIALS, &c.

Please call and examine.

MAIL ORDERS for samples carefully and PROMPTLY FILLED.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

OPENING.

AT JACKSON'S,

BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.

SPLENDID LINES OF BLACK FRENCH FABRICS.

CASHMERES, DRAP D'ETE, VALERIAN CORDS, TAMISE CLOTH, MARQUIS CLOTH, POPLIN LAINES, EPANGLINES, HOMESPUN CLOTHS, BRILLIANTINES, MERINOES, BOMBAZINES, EMPRESS CLOTHS, HENRIETTA CLOTH, BIARRITZ CLOTH, CRAPE CLOTH, VELOURS, MOHAIR CLOTH, BLACK ALPACAS.

BLACK SILKS.

SHAWLS, ENGLISH CRAPES, VELVETEENS, SILK AND POPLINS, WATERPROOF CLOTH, SCOTH WINSEYS, 12½c., WORTH 25c.

SUITS AND BONNETS.

THE ABOVE ARE WORTHY OF SPECIAL INSPECTION, AS THEY WILL BE OFFERED MUCH BELOW THE REGULAR PRICES.

SILKS! SUITS!

AND

LACES.

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK IN THE CITY AT 30 PER CENT. BELOW BROADWAY PRICES.
25,000 yards Embroideries just opened.
200 dozen Real Kid Gloves, $1 per pair.
100 pieces Sateens in choice colors.
75 pieces Cashmere in choice colors.
250 different styles Sacques and Cloaks, my own importation and manufacture.
CASHMERE, PAISLEY AND OTTOMAN SHAWLS,
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
My store surpasses all others for light and ventilation. My entire stock is NEW and FASHIONABLE.

E. R. CARTWRIGHT,
NO. 20 EAST 14TH-ST.,
Between 5th-av. and University-place.

The ELEGANT PARTY DRESS so much admired by thousands of ladies during our opening, will be kept on exhibition for three days longer.
E. R. CARTWRIGHT, NO. 20 EAST 14TH-ST.
Mr. R. HAZZARD, Superintendent.

GREAT SALE OF

CHEAP DRY GOODS

THIS WEEK AT

WELSH & AMERMAN'S.

We have just received a large lot of

BLANKETS AND FLANNELS

from the late auction sale that we shall sell at half prices.

Splendid Blankets, $3 50, $4 and $5 a pair.
Large lot of Comfortables.
Canton Flannel, 12½c.
Prints, &c., 7c., 9c.
Lot of Muslin at 12½c., worth 18c.
Large lot of Shawls, Shirts and Drawers,
Pickings, Table Linen,
Cloth Skirts, $1. $1 75, $2.
These goods are all perfect, and we shall rush them off at nearly one-half their regular prices.
Those Blankets are very cheap.
No. 231 8th-av., just below 22d-st.

FLANNELS! FLANNELS!!

THE CHEAPEST FLANNEL IN THE COUNTRY.
30 cases of heavy Cotton and Wool Flannel, only 20 cents per yard, worth 40 cents.
5 cases of heavy Canton Flannel, only 12½ cents, worth 20 cents.
Heavy 4-4 Canton Flannel, 25 cents, worth 35 cents.
AT KOCHS', 15 Carmine-st., corner Bleecker-st.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

STERN BROTHERS'

OPENING

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Wednesday, Oct. 16.

No. 367 6th-av. **No. 110 West 23d-st.**

6th-av. and 23d-st.

We beg to announce to our customers and the public in general, that we will open our new establishment, No. 110 West 23d-st., running through and connecting with our present 6th-av. store, making it one of the largest and most palatial in size and convenience of any store in the City, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16, 1872. During the past two months we have been constantly receiving the most elegant and choice selection of goods to be found in the European and American market. Enjoying unusual facilities in importing, we will be enabled to offer our entire stock at unusually attractive prices.

We will display an elegant line of bonnet and sash ribbons in Gros Grains, Watered, Romans and Taffetas of the most desirable colors and widths. We have also added a fine selection of Bonnets and Hats, Flowers and Feathers of the latest styles, Bonnet Velvets in all the new scarce shades, including some great bargains in Black Trimming Velvets. Passementerie Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes and Ornaments in endless variety. Real Laces and Flounces in Point, Point Applique, Real Thread and Guipure Spanish and Yaks in all widths and qualities, Hamburg and French Needle-workEmbroideries, Bands and Trimmings, Veils and Veilings.

We desire to call especial attention to our lines of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Undergarments, in Linen, Muslin and Cambric, comprising every article known to a complete Wardrobe, both single pieces or sets, from the plainest to the most elaborate imported. Infants' complete Outfits, Ladies' Morning Robes of Satin, Empress Cloth and Delaine, most superb styles and finish. Gents' Dressing Gowns and Smoking Sacques, Ladies' Swiss Overskirts and suits, our own designs and styles. Wedding Trousseaux, complete of most magnificent styles and materials. It will be our aim to make this department the most complete in the City. We have added elegant Dressing Rooms and all conveniences.

In Berlin Worsted Embroideries, we will offer the largest and choicest selection ever imported to this market. Also, Worsteds in all colors, Embroidery Silks, Needles, Canvas, &c., all complete. Attention is also directed to our superb assortment of made-up Lace Goods, all our own manufacture, in Capes, Pelerines, Barbes, Sleeves, Pompadours, Handkerchiefs, which will be found second to none in variety and low prices. Kid Gloves for gents, ladies and misses, in one, two, three, four and six buttons, in all qualities and prices. Elegant designs of French Gilt, Whitby Jet, Jewelry Fans, of the latest Paris designs.

IN GRAND EXPOSITION,

Wednesday, Oct. 16, 1872.

TO WHICH WE CORDIALLY INVITE OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.

STERN BROTHERS,

No. 367 Sixth-av. **No. 110 West 23d-st.**

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL ADD
ON MONDAY, OCT. 14,
TO THEIR
SUPERB STOCK OF SILKS,
A FALL LINE OF COLORED SILKS,
IN EVENING SHADES, $1 50.
100 PIECES OF ELEGANT GROS GRAIN, IN NEW FALL SHADES, $1 75.
RICH DRESS SILKS, IN DELICATE TINTS, FOR EVENING WEAR.
VERY RICH WHITE SILKS AND SATINS, FOR BRIDAL DRESSES.
BONNET BLACK SILKS, $2 25, TO THE FINEST IMPORTED.
JUST RECEIVED,
VERY RICH BROCADE SILKS,
IN WHITE AND BLACK GROUNDS, WITH CHINTZ FIGURES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OPEN
ON MONDAY, OCT. 14,
A FRESH IMPORTATION OF
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR
SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
ALSO NOVELTIES IN OTTOMAN AND CARRIAGE SHAWLS.
LAP ROBES IN GREAT VARIETY, FROM $5 UPWARD.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL MAKE,
ON MONDAY, OCT. 14,
LARGE ADDITIONS OF FRESH GOODS TO THEIR VARIOUS
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS,
INCLUDING MANY NOVELTIES NOT YET EXHIBITED, AT PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, OCT. 14,
NEW STYLES OF BLACK VELVET CLOAKS,
BLACK CLOTH CLOAKS AND TALMAS,
SACQUES AND OPERA CLOAKS,
LATELY RECEIVED FROM PARIS AND BERLIN.
BLACK AND COLORED SILK SUITS,
COLORED CASHMERE,
SATEEN AND SERGE SUITS,
IMPORTED AND OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.
SUITS AND DRESSES MADE TO ORDER.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO WEDDING OUTFITS.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING
AND INFANTS' WARDROBES
IN STOCK, READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
CHILDREN'S DRESSES AND CLOAKS
IN STOCK AND MADE TO ORDER.
OUR NEW STOCK OF
FURS
IS NOW READY FOR INSPECTION.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
SEAL SACQUES, MUFFS AND BOAS,
RUSSIA SABLE SETS,
ERMINE, MINK, SILVER FOX, LYNX AND ALASKA MUFFS AND BOAS,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
SILVER FOX, ALASKA AND OTHER TRIMMING FURS BY THE YARD.

D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.,

NO. 900 BROADWAY,
Corner 20th-st.,
Have now open their Fall Importations of
RICH PARIS GARMENTS, in VELVET, CLOTH,
SILK and FUR CLOAKS,
EMBROIDERED CAMEL'S HAIR and CASHMERE POLONAISE,
CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, ENGLISH NAVY-BLUE WATERPROOF CLOTHS,
And other New Closkings.
FUR TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.
LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDER-CLOTHING,
MORNING WRAPPERS,
MISSES' CLOAKS and SUITS, FRENCH LINGERIE of every description, very cheap and beautifully made.
The best FRENCH CORSETS and BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES.
BONNET & SELLON'S BEST BLACK SILKS, At much less than market rates.
D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.,
No. 900 Broadway.

INDIA SHAWLS.

Have returned with Fall stock of fresh SHAWLS, among which are some gems.
J. RUSSELL,
No. 33 East 20th-st.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

1872. AUTUMN. 1872.

SPECIAL SALE OF

SHAWLS AND SCARFS.

Real India Camel's Hair Shawls.
Paris and Paisley Broche Shawls.
Ottoman Striped Shawls and Scarfs.
Striped and Plaid Wool Shawls.
Mourning Shawls.
Silk Shawls and Scarfs.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, OCT. 14 AND 15.

LOW PRICES.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.
GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE-ST.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.,

Inform their customers and the public that they are now prepared to show for the FALL and WINTER SEASON the largest and choicest stock ever held by them, comprising all the latest styles and fashions in the following departments:

Cloaks and Costumes,
Opera and Carriage Wraps,
Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Goods,
Cloths and Cloakings,
Boudier's Celebrated Kid Gloves.

Party and Dinner Dresses,
Breakfast Jackets,
Laces and Embroideries,
Mourning Goods and Black Silks,
Furs for Ladies and Children.

HOSIERY for Ladies and Children very much reduced, as we discontinue that department.
1,000 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS will be exhibited on Monday. These goods are just received and very new.
DRESS-MAKING under the most competent management, orders of every description executed with promptitude and in the most superior manner. Every article suitable for any degree of mourning always ready, and competent persons sent to receive orders in cases of necessity.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

NOTICE.—Persons purchasing for charities or institutions can have a large choice of Cloaks and Costumes; although not of the latest fashion, they are well made and surprisingly cheap.

Johnson, Burns & Co

We will open on MONDAY, Oct. 14, a large assortment of

FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS,

FRENCH-TRIMMED BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.

Also, new styles in Trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

Will also open fifty cases of

FRENCH FELT HATS,

Trimmed and untrimmed, all new styles.

Will also make large additions to our already large stock in each of the following departments:

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS,

FURS.

BLACK AND COLORED SILK VELVETS.
COURTAULD'S CELEBRATED BLACK CRAPES.
SASH AND TRIMMING Ribbons.
FRENCH FLOWERS AND FEATHERS.
JET ORNAMENTS.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
DRESS TRIMMINGS.
LADIES' UNDER-WEAR.

Hosiery and Gloves.

JET SETS, FANCY GOODS, &c.
ALL AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES.

Johnson, Burns & Co

NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH-ST. UNION-SQUARE.

EHRICH'S TEMPORARY STORE,

NO. 297 EIGHTH-AV.,
NEAR TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.

IMMENSE BARGAINS

In all the latest styles of

FALL HATS.

100 dozen fine black Straw Turbans at 50c., worth $1.
50 dozen fine black and brown Straw Regatta Hats, for Misses, 50c., worth 85c.
50 dozen finest brown Milan Turbans, at 75c., worth $1 50.

The above-mentioned Straw Hats are the entire stock of a large manufactory that we succeeded in buying at an immense sacrifice, and we now offer our customers the advantage of the purchase.
Best quality real finest felt Hats at $1 45, sold all over at $2 50.

Bargains in
FINE FEATHERS,
WINGS,
AIGGRETTES,
FANCY FEATHERS,
ORNAMENTS, &c.

100 dozen Wings at 50c., selling all over at $1.
Handsome black Ostrich Tips at 50c.
Finest Peacock Bands, full length, at 80c., worth $1 25.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED AT LESS THAN **DOWN-TOWN JOBBERS' PRICES** AT

EHRICH'S TEMPORARY STORE,

WHILE OUR NEW BUILDING IS BEING COMPLETED.

We take great pleasure in announcing to our patrons that we expect to occupy our

NEW AND ELEGANT ESTABLISHMENT

during the coming week. Due notice will be given of the

GRAND OPENING EXHIBITION.

BARGAINS THIS WEEK IN
New-style Dress and Cloak Trimmings,
Fringes, Buttons,
Real Guipure,
Thread and Yak Laces, &c.

Elegant patterns real Guipure Laces, full two inches wide, at 60c., 62c. and 65c.; worth 85c.
Elegant patterns, full two and a half inches wide, at 80c., 85c. and 90c.; worth $1 10.
Elegant patterns, full three inches wide, at from $1 to $1 14; worth $1 40.
AND WIDER WIDTHS IN PROPORTION.
Our real Guipure Laces need no comment, as they are universally acknowledged to be the cheapest in the City.
We import them direct from the manufacturer, thereby saving all intermediate profits and commissions, and we sell them for small advance.
TRE QUALITY WE GUARANTEE TO BE THE VERY BEST.

BARGAINS IN EMBROIDERIES,

HOSIERY, MUSLIN AND MERINO UNDERGARMENTS, &c.

We continue during this week to offer the balance of our first quality Lupin Colored Kid Gloves, two buttons, fancy or plain, at $1, less than cost of importation, or three pairs for $2 75, at

EHRICH'S TEMPORARY STORE,

NO. 297 EIGHTH-AV., NEAR 25TH-ST.,
Until our new and elegant building at
NOS. 287 AND 289 EIGHTH-AV.
Is completed.

Due notice will be given in next week's paper of the Grand Opening Exhibition.

E. & H. J. EHRICH.

MME. NATALIE TILMAN & CO.,

No. 12 East 16th-st., between Union-square and 5th-av., (late of 9th-st.,)

Are constantly receiving, from the best houses in Paris, Bonnets, Round Hats, Flowers, Dresses and Suits.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Brilliant supply of PARIS and BERLIN styles. Many delightful novelties. DOLMAN, a great favorite. Patterns of them now ready. CLOTH MODELS with each pattern. Subscribe for SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED Bazaar. ONLY ONE DOLLAR a year. Premium of ONE DOLLAR'S worth of patterns given to each subscriber. NOW is your time.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

Office and Library Furniture,

NO. 103 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK.

Fine Cylinder Desks.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]
B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 155 Chatham-Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,

and a general and varied assortment of every description of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING.
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
Payments by Installments, if Desired.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLAGER,—STEAM MARBLE AND MAHOGANY SAWING works, Nos. 124 and 126 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

S. KLAGER & CO.'S, MARBLE-WORKS, 223 West 51st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, headstones of superior workmanship at very low prices.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

FRANKFIELD & CO., JEWELERS, NO. 223 4th-av., corner 26th-st., and No. 209 6th-av., corner 14th-st.—American watches, solid silver and finest silver plated-ware, French, American and cuckoo clocks; fine selections at very low prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIFE POLICY HOLDERS MAY OBtain independent and experienced advice, policy valuations, &c., from D. P. FACKLER, Consulting Actuary, No. 236 Broadway, Rooms Nos. 4 and 5.

FOREIGN HOTELS.

WINTER RESORT.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,
Nassau, N. P., Bahamas, opens for the Winter season Nov. 1. For full information address J. Lidgerwood, Agent, 768 B'way, N. Y. Lewis F. Cleveland, Prop'r.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO

BROADWAY, COR. 19TH-ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 14, Full Lines in the undermentioned Departments:

BLACK SILKS.
COLORED FAILLES AND TAFFETAS.
FIGURED AND BROCADE SILKS.
BLACK AND COLORED VELVETS.
IRISH POPLINS.
SICILIEN GACHEMERS.
BROCADE DITTO.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
FRENCH DRESS GOODS.
INDIA SHAWLS.
OTTOMAN SHAWLS.
LINENS AND WHITE GOODS.
FLANNELS AND BLANKETS.
HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR.
CLOTHS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.
"CHOSSONS" CELEBRATED KID GLOVES.
From 1 to 10 Buttons, in all the New Shades to match SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

FINE CARPETS

For Fall, 1872.

The extensive alterations and improvements to our CARPET DEPARTMENT being now complete, we have opened

MOQUETTES,
AXMINSTERS,
WILTONS,
VELVETS,
BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRIES,
IN ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS.
ALSO,
AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER, TURKEY AND DUTCH CARPETS,
WOVEN ENTIRE FOR ROOMS,
In a Large Variety of Sizes.

Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, English and American Oil-Cloths, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c., &c., At Lowest Market Prices,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Now Open a Choice Stock of

Satin Damasks, Plain Satins, Figured and Plain Silk Terries, Oriental Tapestries, Cashemires, Plain and Figured Worsted Terries, Tapestry, Piano and Table Covers.

French, Swiss, Guipure and Nottingham

CURTAINS,

NEW DESIGNS.
ALSO,
Bedding of all Descriptions.
Window-Shades, Cornices, Hollands, &c., &c.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Broadway, corner 19th-St.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AT CARPENTER'S AGENCY, NO. 132 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av., can be found a large number of Protestant and Catholic cooks, chambermaids, waitresses, nurses, seamstresses laundresses, cook, washer and ironers, and house-work girls; also, male help, German, English, Scotch, Irish, Swede, &c.

A DRESS-MAKER, COMPETENT IN ALL branches, desires one or two more customers by the day; first-class reference; terms reasonable. Address DAY, No. 308 West 23d-st., *Times* West Side Office.

COOK—PORTER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS colored cook; also, a porter for store or hotel, wish situations immediately. Can be seen at No. 69 East 10th-st.

COLORED SERVANTS DIRECTLY from the South may be had by applying at Colored Relief Room, No. 69 East 10th-st., near Broadway.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN widow lady, of refinement and capability, a position to take full charge of a gentleman's house; references exchanged. Address Mrs. C. Halstead, Box No. 155 *Times* office.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress, two or three gentlemen's washing; best of City reference. Inquire at 361 9th-av., fancy-store.

NURSE, &c.—BY A SCOTCH PROTESTANT woman, a situation as nurse and seamstress; is capable of taking full charge of a baby from its birth; can bring it up with the bottle; no objection to the country; has good reference. Apply at No. 102 West 42d-st., near 6th-av.

WASHING WANTED, FOR SINGLE GENtlemen or families, by a respectable widow. Call at No. 221 East 38th-st.; inquire in the store.

LAUNDRESS.—A COLORED WOMAN DEsires washing at her own house. Mrs. Thompson, No. 248 West 18th-st., top floor, rear.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman, by a single young man, with first-class reference as to sobriety and capability. Call or address No. 127 West 28th-st., private stables.

COACHMAN, &c.—A SINGLE MAN wishes a situation as coachman and groom in a private family; best City reference. Call or address J. S., No. 140 West 50th-st., private stables.

FRENCH COOK.—AN EXPERIENCED Frenchman wishes a situation as cook in a private family or boarding-house; perfect in all kinds of pastries, ice-cream, desserts, &c.; excellent City reference, which will bear strict investigation. Address F. C., Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

JANITOR.—BY A RELIABLE COLORED man, (married, without children,) as janitor; excellent references. Call or address T. K. J., No. 122 Clinton-place, 8th-st.

PORTER.—A YOUNG MAN LATELY LANded, willing, understands and not afraid to work, desires a position as porter in some established house; can come well recommended from last employers and will give security if required. Address C., Box No. 113 *Times* Office.

WANTED.—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG man, twenty years of age, in a good mercantile business; hardware preferred; best references given. Address E. W. STAFFORD, Box 1,655 Post-office.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORed young man as waiter in a private family; first-class City references. Call or address John W. Crummle, No. 38 West 21st-st.

WAITER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COLORED waiter; either private or public; excellent references. Call or address J. R., No. 344 West 32d-st.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED Fur Salesmen.
LORD & TAYLOR,
Broadway and 20th-st.

WANTED — HOUSEKEEPER FOR A first-class restaurant; must be well acquainted with her business and capable of taking charge. Address LAURIE, Box No. 184 *Times* Office.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN TO LEARN THE retail dry-goods business. Apply to LORD & TAYLOR, corner Grand and Chrystie sts.

WAITRESS.—WANTED ONE WHO THOroughly understands her business and come well recommended. Apply from 10 to 12 A. M., at No. 50 West 28th-st.

WANTED—AT NO. 50 WEST 47TH-ST., A waitress who understands her business; best City references in all respects required.

SEAMSTRESS WANTED.—A PROTESTant who understands dress-making, and will take care of a girl 9 years old, may apply to No. 12 East 14th-st., Monday morning, between 9 and 11 o'clock.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—A MAN WITH FROM $3,000 TO $5,000 cash, for an interest in a first-class Broadway hotel, in running order. Address RARE CHANCE, Box No. 119, *Times* Office, for one week.

FOR SALE—A LARGE AND PROFITable newspaper route of morning and evening papers, of the late Thos. C. Walsh. Call or address No. 66 26-st., Williamsburg, Long Island.

TO LET.—AN OLD ESTABLISHED OYSTER and Ice Cream Saloon located at No. 322 Fulton-st., Brooklyn. Apply on the premises.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

FURNISHED HOUSES.—TO LET FOR the Winter or longer, the following houses:
East 10th-st., near 5th-av., $350 per month.
East 10th-st., near Broadway, $5,000 per year.
West 17th-st., near 5th-av., $7,000 per year.
West 19th-st., near 5th-av., $400 per month.
West 22d-st., near 5th-av., $7,000 per year.
East 24th-st., near 4th-av., $2,700 per year.
East 31st-st., near Madison-av., $4,000 per year.
Madison-av., near 40th-st., $7,500 per year.
Madison-av., near 48th-st., $5,000 per year.
Madison-av., near 53d-st., $50) per month.
And many others.

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

AN ELEGANT RESIDENCE TO LET, fully furnished; a four-story brown-stone house, 22 feet front and extra depth, in complete order, situated near Madison-square; now offered for the first time. Particulars of

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED, IN WEST WASHington-place, near Macdougal-st., a four story brick high-stoop well-furnished house, eighteen rooms; all impaovements; rent, $225 per month.

J. DENHAM & CO.,
No. 266 West 23d-st.

THIRTY-EIGHTH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.—Handsome four-story brown-stone fully-furnished house, first class; private family only; rent moderate for the Winter.

SLAUSON, CRANK & CO.,
Broadway, corner 29th-st.

FURNISHED HOUSES FOR WINTER, for longer, on 5th, Madison and Lexington avs.; many choice houses between 5th and 6th avs., from 23d to 56th-st., at moderate rentals.

SLAUSON, CRANK & CO.,
Broadway, corner 29th-st.

TO RENT FULLY FURNISHED—NO. 81 Park-av., north-east corner 35th st., to a strictly private family only, for the Winter or till May, 1873, the owner being abroad. Apply to LAWRENCE, BROS. & CO., No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

UNFURNISHED.

TO RENT—THE ST. JULIAN HOTEL, situated on the corner of Washington-place and Mercer-st., suitable for a first-class hotel; possession given immediately. Apply to A. C. KINGSLAND & SONS, No. 55 Bread-st.

TO LET—TWO LARGE ROOMS AND BEDroom, Fulton-av., near Elliott-place, Brooklyn. Apply to JOHN NOBLE, No. 339 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, up-stairs.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET OR LEASE FOR ONE OR FIVE years, workshop, 26 feet front, 48 deep, fourth floor, with water and water-closets, in No. 8 Extra-place; $15 a month. Inquire of C. MYERS, 25 7th-av.

AUCTION SALES.

YOUNG & ELLIOTT, Auctioneers.
AUCTION SALE OF
GREEN-HOUSE AND STOVE PLANTS,
AT FORT WASHINGTON.

YOUNG & ELLIOTT
will sell at auction,
ON FRIDAY, OCT. 18, AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,
at the residence of
JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.,
FORT WASHINGTON.

His large and valuable collection of Stove and Greenhouse Plants.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF
1 Sago Palm, 8 feet high and 7 feet across, the finest specimen in the United States.
4 Palms, fine specimens.
6 Strelitzia Regina, splendid specimens.
4 Maranta Zebrina.
3 Orange Trees, in tubs; large plants, fruiting.
4 Orange Trees, in pots; fine plants, fruiting.
2 Ficus Elasticus, India Rubber Tree, large plants
28 Camellias, assorted varieties.
10 Azaleas, assorted varieties.
2 Large Rhododendrons.
2 Maleluca, or Bottle-Brush Tree.
2 Large plants of Tuberoseamontana.
300 Begonias, assorted varieties all in bloom.
125 Varieties of Ferns, good sorts and fine plants.
20 Poinsetts, large Plants.
ALSO,
GOOD PEACH TREES, in pots and tubs.
Also, large lots of Bouvardias, Gardenias, Dracenias, Cactus, Pelargoniums, Eupeterium, Fuschias, Jasmines, Roses, Carnations, Salvias, Geraniums, &c., &c.
The attention of amateurs, gardeners and florists is particularly called to this sale, as the plants are not only rare and fine specimens, but in excellent condition, and will be positively sold without reserve.
W. ELLIOTT, Auctioneer.
Cars leave the Hudson River Railroad Depot, 30th-st., at 10 A. M., stopping at Fort Washington Depot.

AUCTION SALES.

ARCH. JOHNSTON, Auctioneer.
Office and sales-room No. 37 Nassau-st., opposite the Post-office
MESSRS. PANDOLFINI & CO.
WILL SELL THROUGH THE HOUSE OF
MESSRS. JOHNSTON & VAN TASSELL,
At their sales-room, No. 37 Nassau-st.,
ON TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, Oct. 15, 16 and 17,
at 11 o'clock each day,
the finest collection of marble goods, statuary and bronzes ever offered at auction. They have been selected by Mr. Pandolfini, who is now in Europe, and will surpass in beauty and finish any selection that has heretofore been offered.
The bronzes, clocks and articles of vertu will compare favorably with any importation that has been made for this market. The gems of statuary, fountain, vases, &c., are of an entirely new design. The above will be on exhibition on Monday, Oct. 14.

PROPOSALS.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE FOURTH-AVENUE IMPROVEMENT, OFFICE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW-YORK, Oct. 11, 1872.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

As misapprehension exists among contractors in regard to the manner of doing a portion of the work upon the Fourth-avenue improvement, between 79th-st. and Harlem river, it is hereby ordered that the proposals already received be returned to the parties making them, and that the whole of the work between the points mentioned be reopened to bidding from all contractors.
Sealed proposals for the same will be received at this office until 2 o'clock P. M. of the 22d inst.
Plans, specifications and blank proposals are now ready.
ALLAN CAMPBELL,
A. W. CRAVEN,
ARTHUR H. TRACY,
J. C. BUCKHOUT,
Board of Engineers Fourth-avenue Improvement.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES.
PURCHASING AND DISBURSING
PAY-MASTER'S OFFICE, UNITED STATES NAVY,
No. 29 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Oct. 11, 1872.

PROPOSALS, SEALED AND INDORSED on envelope "Bids for Supplies advertised," will be received at this office until 1 o'clock, 17th inst., for the following supplies of the best quality, to be delivered, free of expense, at the Navy-yard, Washington, D. C.
BUREAU PROVISIONS AND CLOTHING.
50,000 pounds Salt-water soap.
20,000 pounds lime.
30,000 pounds sugar.
Naval standard.
Bidders are referred to the officer in charge of the Navy-yard for samples and further information, and will state in their proposals the date within which they will complete deliveries if awarded to them, which must not exceed ten days from date of order.
The right is reserved to reject any and all bids that may not be deemed advantageous to the Government, and to award each article or item separate, as may be most to its interests.
Responsible security required for the prompt and faithful delivery of supplies awarded, within the time specified.
Blank forms will be furnished at this office, and bids opened at the hour above named, when parties interested are invited to be present.
I. O. BRADFORD,
Pay Director United States Navy.

UNITED STATES ASSAY OFFICE,
NEW-YORK, Oct. 11, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS TO FURNISH one hundred thousand ounces of fine silver (United States Assay Office bars) will be received at this office until 3 o'clock P. M. on MONDAY, Oct. 14, at which time the bids will be opened.
Parties offering will state the rate per ounce gross of fine silver, and the quantity.
The right is reserved of accepting more or less than the amount advertised for.
THOMAS HILLHOUSE, Treasurer.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON MONDAY, OCT. 7, A BOOK, CONtaining the minutes of the Young Ladies' Christian Association of this City. A liberal reward will be paid to any one returning the above to Harper & Brothers, Franklin-square.

LOST—ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON, OCT. 10, in 8th-av., between 21st and 22d sts., 23d-st. and 7

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION. REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

ESTATE OF LATE EDWARD RICHMOND,

MOST EXTENSIVE AND ELEGANT ON LONG ISLAND, SITUATED AT

RICHMOND HILL, LONG ISLAND.

The first station on South-side (double track) Railroad, consisting of

400 Choice Lots and Plots,

and

FIVE NEW AND ELEGANT VILLAS

at auction on the premises, in plots to suit purchasers, on

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1872.

PROPERTY SURROUNDS and is ALL near the FINEST STATION on LONG ISLAND. ENTIRE ESTATE RIGIDLY RESTRICTED AGAINST NUISANCES. SALE ABSOLUTE. TITLE PERFECT. Terms easy.

GRAFULLA'S BAND, HARRISON'S ENTERTAINMENT. FINE BANQUET, SPLENDID TENT.

FREE EXCURSION TRAIN will leave foot of South 8th-st. Williamsburg, at 11 o'clock on day of sale. For maps, railroad passes, and other information, apply to R. B. HAZARD, Jr., No. 110 Broadway, or JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

LAST CHANCE.

FINAL CLEARING OUT OF LOTS, TO CLOSE UP THE MICKLE ESTATE, AT

BAYSIDE, L. I.

400 CHOICE LOTS AND SPLENDID WATER-FRONTS, THE SPACIOUS AND COSTLY MANSION, AND A COTTAGE ORNEE, BY PEREMPTORY ORDER OF JAMES BLACKWELL,

AT AUCTION,

Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1872, at 12 o'clock M.

Only twenty-eight MINUTES from ferries and forty MINUTES from City Hall.

Commutation less than STAGE-FARE. Finest RAILROAD in AMERICA.

HEALTH, beauty, accessibility, BOATING, BATHING AND FISHING.

Over 1,000 lots already sold. THIS IS THE LAST CHANCE.

Lots have been resold at 50 PER CENT. ADVANCE.

No opportunity like the present. Think of it. DECIDE QUICK.

Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER says: "If everybody's foresights were as good as their hindsights, all would be rich."

DON'T MISS YOUR CHANCE NOW.

Is THERE ANY PLACE where men live longer, Wives are happier, children healthier, than BAYSIDE?

No spot on earth so dear as home,
And sweeter still when paid for:
And all who see the Bayside lands
Say, "Homes are what they're made for."

Then come once more with Johnson, friend,
Take prudent men's advice;
Come, buy a home, while yes you may,
At your own auction price.

STAND NOT UPON THE ORDER OF GOING, BUT GO to this last sale at Bayside. IT MUST BE SOLD.

Next Spring property will be 20 PER CENT. HIGHER.

GRAFULLA'S BAND. HARRISON'S FUNNYISMS AND COLLATION.

For FREE EXCURSION CARDS, Maps and information, apply to

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO.,

NO. 6 PINE-ST.

SECOND GRAND AUCTION SALE

OF

300 CHOICE VILLA PLOTS

AND FOUR BEAUTIFUL HOUSES,

IN THE

CITY OF PATERSON.

TUESDAY, OCT. 15, 1872,

AT 1½ P. M., ON THE PREMISES.

This property is the finest ever offered at auction. Only fifty minutes from City Hall, New-York, by Erie or New-Jersey Midland Railroad, and only five minutes distant from either. Avenues seventy feet wide, graded and sewered. A line of horse-cars running through the property secures easy and comfortable connection with all parts of the city. Situation unsurpassed, with extensive and picturesque views. Terms unusually liberal. Sale absolute. Title perfect.

Seventh Regiment Band. Luncheon before the sale.

Special train will leave New-York at 11 A. M., foot of Chambers and West 23d sts.

For maps and passes apply to the auctioneer, No. 6 Pine-st., or to Morris Reno, Manager, No. 23 Dey-st.; P. S. Eckhardt, No. 619 9th-av.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF FIRST-CLASS FRENCH-FLAT HOUSES AND LOTS ON LEXINGTON-AV., 56TH AND 57ST STS.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 23, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway.

BY ORDER OF MESSRS. STILWELL & SWAIN, ATTORNEYS FOR TRUSTEES:

LEXINGTON-AVENUE AND FIFTIETH-STREET.—The nine first-class five-story brown-stone front French-flat houses and lots, situate on the westerly side of Lexington-av., comprising the entire front between 56th and 57st sts., and one house adjoining on the rear and fronting on 56th-st. The houses on the avenue vary from 20 to 25 feet in width, and from 62 to 90 feet in depth; that on the street is 20x49 feet; they are all new, well arranged, and each floor contains all modern improvements. Will be delivered finished. Terms of sale will be liberal.

Maps at the office of the auctioneers.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—AT public auction, on premises at Staatsburgh, Dutchess County, New-York, on THURSDAY, Oct. 17, 1872, at 12 o'clock, noon: one entirely new three-story frame house, with ten acres of ground, suitable for a gentleman's summer residence; delightfully situated about three-quarters of a mile from the railroad station, on the banks of the Hudson River, commanding a fine view of the Catskill Mountains and surrounding country. Also, adjoining, a fine site for a similar residence. Also, the valuable ice-houses (ten in number) now occupied by the Knickerbocker Ice Company, together with lease of same, expiring March, 1877. Also, a valuable dock property and large store-house thereon, now doing a prosperous freighting business. Also, several large plots of land desirably located, with dwellings thereon. Trains leave Grand Central Depot, via Hudson River Railroad, at 8 o'clock A. M., arriving in time for sale. For particulars and terms apply to MILES HUGHES, Administrator, Staatsburgh, New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN,

REAL ESTATE BROKER.

EXCHANGING COUNTRY PROPERTY A SPECIALTY.

NO. 8 PINE-ST.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-story brown-stone high-stoop house No. 220 West 58th-st., near Broadway, 20x55x100.5. Apply to OWNER, next door, or at No. 151 West 28th-st.

JOHN W. WOODWARD,

No. 913 6th-av., near 52d-st.,

Offers for sale, AT ACCTUAL VALUE, Houses, tenements, business property, &c.

LOTS. LOTS. LOTS.

Lots on 2d, 3d, 4th, Lexington, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th avs., Grand, Boulevard, 53d, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 65th, 75th, 76th, 78th, 79th, 81st, 82d, 131st, 132d, and all leading streets in the City; houses, with possession, well located for dwellings or investment; brown stone from $11,000 to $150,000; well-located brick from $8,000 to $40,000, furnished or unfurnished.

MONEY TO LOAN on bond and mortgage, to suit.

MANAGEMENT OF ESTATES a specialty. Rents collected, prompt returns made. Security, if desired.

FOR SALE—IN WEST 32D-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., a first-class four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 25x68x100; contains all modern improvements; to be sold with or without furniture. Apply to

MULLER, WILKINS & CO.,

No. 7 Pine-st.; or Branch Office, No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square.

FOR SALE—ON WEST 56TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av., two elegant four-story brown-stone high-stoop houses, 26x60x8½ blocks each; contains every modern improvement, and are finished in hard wood. Apply to

MULLER, WILKINS & CO.,

No. 7 Pine-st., or No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone high-stoop house, on the north side of West 21st-st., near 6th-av.; size 20x50x½ block; contains all modern improvements; immediate possession. Apply to

MULLER, WILKINS & CO.,

No. 7 Pine-st.; Branch Office No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square.

FOR SALE—ON WEST 47TH-ST., A FEW doors from 5th-av., a first-class four-story brown-stone house, 21.5x80; lot 100.5, and is in fee; will be sold furnished or unfurnished. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st.; branch office No. 33 East 17th-st., (Union-square.)

FOR SALE—ON 57TH-AV., NEAR 47TH-ST., a four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, containing all modern improvements, and is in perfect order. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st.; branch office No. 33 East 17th-st., (Union-square.)

FOR SALE—ON EAST 31ST-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., a first-class four story brown stone high-stoop house, elegantly painted and frescoed throughout. Price, with carpets, mirrors, chandeliers, &c., $50,000. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine st.; branch office, No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square.

FOR SALE—ON MADISON-AV., A FIRST-class four story brown stone, high-stoop house; contains modern improvements. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st.; branch office, No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned executors will sell at public auction on TUESDAY, Oct. 15, inst., the entire landed estate of David King, deceased, at Liberty Corner, Somerset County, near Lyons Station, on New-Jersey West Line Railroad.

Comprising homestead farm of 117 acres, universally admitted to be the most fertile and productive grain and grass farm in Somerset County.

Also, 103 acres of most valuable pasture and timber land near above.

Terms easy. Sale positive.

Train leaves foot of Barclay-st., Morris and Essex Railroad at 9:10 A. M. for Summit, thence by New-Jersey West Line Railroad to Lyons Station. Carriages there in waiting.

J. W. KING, } Executors.
J. C. SUTPHEN, }
Plainfield, N. J.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A. WARNER PLATT,

REAL-ESTATE BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

Has removed from No. 1,284 Broadway TO NO. 115 BROADWAY, near Trinity Building.

Houses in all the best locations of the City for sale. Lots, lots, at bargains.

PERFECT GEM.—THREE-STORY Abrown-stone house, nearly new, 20x50x100, finished in hard-wood, in an unexceptionable location, cabinet finish, butler's pantry; only $19,000; ground rent low, and on long lease. For sale by

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL SMALL FIRST-class four-story brown-stone houses on 61st-st. between 5th and Madison avs. (choicest location in the City); finished with rich cabinet-work, plate-glass windows, cabinet mantels, mirrors, wainscoting and blinds. Apply to D. & J. JARDINE, Architects, No. 1,267 Broadway.

SECOND-AV.—FOUR-STORY BRICK HIGH stoop house, 21.6x62, with extension, in perfect order; most desirable; will be sold at a low price as the owner is about to leave the City.

HENRY OGDEN,
Late Ward & Ogden,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

FOR SALE.—A SPLENDID FIRST-CLASS four-story brown-stone house on 71st-st., north side, near 4th-av., 20x55x100, built by day's work, and frescoed elegantly; terms easy; a rare chance; avenue arched over.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS THREE-story and basement brown-stone houses, Nos. 241, 243 and 245 West 44th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av., 2 x 50x100.5. Inquire on premises.

JAMES HENDERSON, No. 392 7th-av.

FOR SALE—LOW, TO CLOSE THEM OUT; the elections are over; houses are sure to go up; now is the time to buy houses; 78th-st. and Madison-av. Apply to S. M. STYLES & SONS, 64th-st. and Madison-av.

FOR SALE—THREE-STORY DWELLING and rear shop, No. 225 West 28th-st., and three-story dwelling No. 216 East 32d-st. ASHER R. MORGAN, No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 35.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THREE NEW BAY-WINDOW-cloistered houses, Nos. 222, 224, 226 Prospect-av.; "gems," finished; all modern improvements; plate-glass front windows; walnut bath-rooms; 8 rooms, 8 closets, four floors, vestibule, high stoops; take 5th-av. cars from Brooklyn ferries; price $5,500; easy terms. GEO. HUSSEY, No. 50 William-st., or on premises.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

IF YOU LIVE IN

PART OF A HOUSE

and would like a House to yourself near your business, by pleasant travel, buy one or two lots in or near

GARDEN PARK,

WHITESTONE, L. I.,

at private sale, upon payment of only

$10 PER MONTH,

WITHOUT INTEREST,

at from $250 to $500 per Lot. Obtain a building loan from AUG. F. WEEKES, Esq., or the WHITESTONE SAVINGS BANK, and by next April stop paying rent, and have a home as near the City Hall as 30th-st., by forty-one trains daily, from 6:50 A. M. to midnight.

Call on H. VAN SICLEN, No. 133 Nassau-st., get free passes, visit the property. Ask for Mr. R. R. HOPKINS at Whitestone Depot.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR A TERM of years, a desirable property, situated in the Borough of Stamford, Conn., thirty-five miles from New-York, on the line of the New-Haven Railroad, consisting of house, barn, ample grounds and garden. The house contains forty rooms, with gas, hot and cold water throughout, fully furnished for immediate occupancy. It has a fine school apparatus, maps, globes, Dio Lewis gymnastics, pianos and desks, with every requisite for a first-class boarding-school for Winter and City boarders for Summer. For further particulars call on or address F. W. HUTCHINS, No. 54 Broad-st., New-York; or H. WILLIAMS, No. 75 Madison-av., New-York; or on the premises, Clark av., Stamford, Conn.

20,000 ACRES OF CHOICE WEST-ern land for sale; an extraordinary bargain. Or the owner would sell half interest to an energetic party, and give unquestionable security for the remainder of the purchase money in two years if the buyer is not satisfied. The lands are intersected by a railroad just opened, and will yield very large profits on resale. About $15,000 required. Address R. J. M., Box No. 130 *Times* Office, New-York.

FARM WANTED—WITHIN TWENTY OR thirty miles of New-York, from $3,000 to $6,000, or some cheap, old-fashioned place within a mile or two of railroad station, in exchange for good income dwelling property, finely located in Jersey City; send description of the place, with size, price and location to FARMER, Box 1,915 Post-office, New-York, and you will receive immediate attention.

BEAUTIFUL FARM, NEAR DUNELlen Depot, Central Railroad of New-Jersey.—Fine modern buildings, evergreens, orchards, meadow, wood-land, excellent water; twenty-one or forty-two acres. STEVENS, Agent, Dunellen.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

FURNISHED HOUSE.—WANTED, BY A small private family, a completely furnished four-story high-stoop house, from Nov. 1 to May 1; location between 28th and 42d sts., Broadway and Park-av. Address, with full particulars, Box No. 4,888 New-York Post-office.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon

GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 252 Madison-Av.

Nineteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 9.

School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin: a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 49 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)

GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.

Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and interviews with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,

FOUNDED A. D. 1830.

No. 101 West 14th-st., corner 6th-av.

Rev. HENRY B. CHAPIN, Ph. D., Principal.

Boys thoroughly prepared for College or business.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,

No. 620 5th-av.

Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Fifteenth year opens Sept. 24.

REV. AND MRS. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

HARRISON

POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL.

An English and Scientific School with Classical Department. Instructors: A. Bigelow, A. M., Classics; Charles E. Merwin, A. M., English Studies. Physical Culture under Mr. Merwin, whom Dr. Dio Lewis, of Boston, highly commends. Reopens Sept. 23, at No. 77 West 44th-st. Among the patrons are John B. Cornell, John C. Calhoun, John L. Campbell, M. D., Andrew Stewart, Esq., William H. Lee, John A. Oakley, William P. Powers, Esq.

C. M. HARRISON, Principal.

MISS STEERS'

ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

Mrs. STEERS' finishing class for Young Ladies in Historical Readings, Literature, &c., and classes in French Conversation and Languages, will commence Oct. 15.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NOS. 367, 369, 371 WEST 230-ST.

Separate departments for young ladies and young gentlemen. A few more young children will be received as boarders by the Principal. Circulars at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway; L. W. Schmidt's, No. 24 Barclay-st.; E. Steiger's, Nos. 22 and 24 Frankfort-st.; F. Christern's, No. 77 University-place, and at school. FEODOR THURM, Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y.

Send for circular.

A. ARMAGNAC, M. A., Principal.

GREYLOCK INSTITUTE

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 6. Buildings new, and every facility for a first-class family school for boys. For circulars, address BENJ. F. MILLS, A. M., Principal, South Williamstown, Berkshire County, Mass.

MISS BALLOW'S

English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, No. 1 Winthrop-place, near 8th-st.—The thirty-sixth year begins Sept. 16; primary, commercial and classical departments. M. M. HOBBY, CHAS. A. NORTHROP, Principals.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARD-ing pupils, are received by the Misses BUCKNALL, at their suburban residence, New-Brunswick, N. J.; the ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, No. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens MONDAY Sept. 16. Number limited to forty; one teacher to ten boys. A few boarders taken. Circulars at PUTNAM'S, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at store under school.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 35D-st. and Broadway, also No. 62 Bowery.—Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Spelling, day and evening; Ladies' Department; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50.

MISS ANNA L. MASON WILL RESUME her class for young ladies on Oct. 1, at No. 113 West 44th-st. Miss MASON'S literature class will commence Nov. 1.

DR. BERTHEF'S FRENCH. ENGLISH, classical and mathematical school opens Sept. 16, at No. 105 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 812 Broadway.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH School for young ladies and children will open MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 36 West 35th-st., near 5th-av.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL—White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S ENGLISH, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies, reopens Oct. 1. No. 7 East 42d-st.

MISS MARY E. BEAN'S ENGLISH, French and German School for young ladies and children, No. 137 East 55th-st., reopens Sept. 24.

MISS COGGESHALL'S MORNING class for young children opens Sept. 18, at No. 145 West 46th-st.

MISS F. S. PRIEST WILL REOPEN her school, 229 East 19th-st., MONDAY, Sept. 23.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

LAW SCHOOLS.

UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

LAW SCHOOL, FOURTEENTH YEAR.

The school is now open. Students may apply for admission at 9 A. M. and 4½ P. M., at the Law Library, Washington-square. For circulars, &c., apply to W. R. MARTIN, No. 141 Broadway, or D. R. JAQUES, Secretary, No. 25 Chambers-st.

TEACHERS.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WHO understands the Kindergarten system, including object teaching, desires private pupils. Address A., Box No. 3 *Times* Office.

LADY WILL INSTRUCT PUPILS in drawing and painting at her studio, or their residences. Address Miss H., Box No. 1,122 New-York Post-office.

A SMALL PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR Sale.—An excellent opportunity, the owner wishing to leave the City. Address PRIVATE SCHOOL, Box No. 170 *Times* Office.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY —NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 39½ North River, and Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Jersey City.

TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK, Adopted July 1, 1872.

5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.

8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.

10:40 A. M. Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.

1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.

3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.

4:30 P. M., Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.

5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.

6:40 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.

Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:50 P. M.; arrive in New-York 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M. Leave Liberty Falls, 5:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M., 7 A. M., 4:59 and 6:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:20 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 9:20 P. M., and 12:35 A. M.

C. W. DOUGLAS, General Superintendent.

WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

On and after Saturday, July 27, trains will leave Hunter's Point as follows:

8:30 A. M., Greenport and Sag Harbor Mail.

11:00 A. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.

4:00 P. M., Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.

4:00 P. M., Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.

5:00 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.

6:30 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.

SUNDAY TRAINS.—For Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Head, Glen Cove and Locust Valley, leave Hunter's Point at 9:00 A. M. and 6:45 P. M. Returning, leave Northport at 6:00 A. M. and 3:25 P. M. Locust Valley at 6:45 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. Glen Cove at 6:50 A. M. and 4:05 P. M. Glen Head at 6:55 A. M. and 4:11 P. M.

STEAMBOATS.

CITIZENS' EVENING LINE STEAMboats for Troy direct.—Steamers SUNNYSIDE and THOMAS POWELL leave Pier No. 36 North River, foot North Moore-st., daily, (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M., making sure connections with all trains going North, East and West. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points on Rensselaer and Saratoga and Troy and Boston Railroads.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FINANCIAL.

THE BURLINGTON,

CEDAR RAPIDS,

AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD

FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT.

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Convertible Gold Bonds,

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

We confidently recommend these Bonds as among the safest and best upon the market.

At present prices they yield to holders nearly nine per cent. on investment.

They are now admitted to regular dealing at the New-York Stock Exchange, and are also

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Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

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REVENUE STAMPS

REDEEMED IN CASH.

DAVID H. ANTHONY,

Post-office Box No. 4,475. No. 44 Wall-st., New-York.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

OFFICE OF THE MARYLAND COAL COMPANY, ROOM NO. 12 TRINITY BUILDING, NEW-YORK, Oct. 9, 1872.

A special meeting of the stockholders of this Company will be held at the Company's office, No. 111 Broadway, on SATURDAY, Oct. 19, 1872, at 12 M. By order of the Board of Directors.

W. M. BRAMHALL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL PARK, NORTH AND EAST RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY, 10TH-AV., 53D AND 54TH STS., NEW-YORK, Oct. 7, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Central Park, North and East River Railroad Company for the election of Directors and Inspectors of Election for the ensuing year, will be held on TUESDAY, the 22d day of October inst., at 12 o'clock M., at the office of the Company, corner 10th-av. and 53d and 54th sts.

HENRY W. TAYLOR, Secretary.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Oct. 8, 1872.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the transfer-books of this Company will be closed at its general office on the 7th day of November, 1872, and remain closed till the 18th day of November, 1872, when the books will be reopened for transfers at the office of Duncan, Sherman & Co., who have been appointed transfer agents of this Company. By order of the Board.

H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF HAMPSHIRE AND BALTIMORE, COAL COMPANY, No. 79 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Oct. 3, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREholders of this Company, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company on TUESDAY, the 17th inst. Poll open from 12 M. till 1 P. M.

SAMUEL M. POND, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, Sept. 10, 1872.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors held this day it was

Resolved, That a dividend of FOUR PER CENT. on the capital stock of this Company be paid on the 15th day of October next at the office of Duncan, Sherman & Co., in the City of New-York, and that a dividend of FOUR PER CENT. on the outstanding Consolidation Certificates of this Company be paid on the same day at the Union Trust Company in the City of New-York.

The transfer books for both capital stock and Consolidation Certificates will be closed at the close of business on WEDNESDAY, the 18th inst., and reopened on the morning of the 21st of October next.

C. C. CLARKE, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, Sept. 24, 1872.

THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of Two and a Half per Cent. has been declared, payable at this office on and after MONDAY, the 21st of October next.

Interest on scrip stock to the 30th September inst., at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, will be paid at the same time.

The transfer-books will be closed from Monday, the 30th inst., to Tuesday, the 22d proximo.

SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED States Express Company have declared a Quarterly Dividend of Two Dollars (2) per share, payable on and after Nov. 1, proximo. The transfer-books will close at 2 o'clock P. M., on WEDNESDAY, the 16th inst., and remain closed until Monday, Nov. 4.

GEORGE G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

MUSICAL.

Chickering

WARE-ROOMS,

11 EAST FOURTEENTH ST., NEW YORK.

41,000

OF THESE

Standard Instruments

NOW IN USE.

Send For Circular.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 *PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', at very low prices for cash, or part cash and balance in small monthly installments; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave first class PIANOS, modern improvements, for $225 cash. Now ready at CONCERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.*

AT HAINES BROS.,

No. 27 Union-square.

First-class handsome new PIANO-FORTES for sale on very reasonable terms,

and several used a little, very low for cash.

UPRIGHT PIANOS.

A LARGE AND SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT, FOR SALE OR RENT, AT

OUVRIER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS, No. 37 West 13th-st., Between 5th and 6th avs.

W. H. DAVIS & SON, 40 Downing-st., Organ Builders, offer for sale two 12-stop organs pedal bass; also one 8-stop do.; also one second-hand 6-stop. These are warranted superior toned and in workmanship.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchase. AT M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 16S 4th-av.)

A BARGAIN.—THREE ELEGANT 7-OCtave rosewood pianos for sale; richly finished throughout; best City makers; in use a short time; of superior tone; fully warranted; will be sold at a bargain, for cash, at BATTEDON'S storage establishment, No. 690 6th-av., near 40th-st.

HALLAM'S MUSICAL ACADEMY, No. 12 Union-square.—Piano, violin, organ, singing harmony, class or private instruction. Pupils under Mr. Hallam's tuition or supervision. Terms moderate.

AIDA.—BEAUTIES OF VERDI'S OPERA OF "Aida," the latest composition of this celebrated author; price, 50 cents; sent free by mail.

OAKES & CLAYTON, No. 7 Washington-place.

SERENADE RUSSE.—COMPOSED AND performed by the author, Anton Rubinstein. Price, 50 cents. Sent free by mail.

OAKES & CLAYTON, No. 7 Washington-place.

UPRIGHT PIANOS—7-OCTAVE, SPLENdid rose-wood case, warranted for six years, at very low prices for cash. Also some fine square pianos, $250. No. 55 WEST 16TH-ST., near 6th-av.

BANJO, GUITAR, SONG AND DANCE, jig and clog dancing taught in a single quarter by HENRY C. DOBSON, No. 280 Bowery. Superior-toned banjos from $5 to $50.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY GOOD second-hand pianos for half their value, $110, $160, &c., at No. 425 West 28th-st., near 9th-av.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF the piano will give instruction at $3 per quarter. Apply at 313 West 19th-st., a few doors west of 8th-av.

A LADY WISHES TO DISPOSE OF her piano; first-class maker; only used a short time. Call at No. 129 West 16th-st.

SHIPPING.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway

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HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. 544 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; and the TIMES West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FOR SALE—THREE SPLENDID MAHOGany bay horses; perfectly sound and kind; seventeen hands. Also, elegant landau, coupé, phaeton, harness, &c.; property of gentleman going abroad. Apply, before 12, to JAMES McKENNA, Drennan stable, corner 7th-av. and 57th-st.

HORSE-BLANKETS, FOR CARRIAGE and stable use, lap robes, whips, &c., the best goods in the market at low prices.

MAGNUS BROTHERS.

No. 104 Fulton-st., near William.

ACCOMMODATIONS WANTED FOR the Winter for a pair of horses and carriage in a private stable in the vicinity of West 45th-st. Address C. A. BRUSH, Nyack, on the Hudson.

PRIVATE STABLE TO LET. NO. 51 West 20th-st., between Broadway and 6th-av. Apply on premises.

PRIVATE STABLE TO RENT; GOOD accommodations. Apply on premises, or at Room No. 3, No. 490 6th-av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,

COR. 27TH-ST. AND MADISON-AV.,

OPPOSITE NEW-HAVEN DEPOT.

American and European Plan.

A first-class restaurant, with reasonable prices. ELEGANT AND NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, En suite or singly, for families or gentlemen.

LIBERAL TERMS TO PERMANENT PARTIES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. 544 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av. And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER

MISS R. E. OGDEN,

No. 5 East 31st-st.—A parlor floor, handsomely furnished, also other suites of rooms, with private table.

A PRIVATE FAMILY CAN ACCOMMOdate one or two families for the Winter in the village of Sing Sing on very moderate terms; rooms very comfortable; house has furnace, gas and water; reference given and required. Address Box No. 297 Sing Sing, N. Y.

TO LET—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED parlor floor, with private table if desired; also, a nice large room, with dressing-closet, hot and cold water, &c., for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; house and table first-class; family small; terms moderate. No. 13 West 9th-st., four doors below 5th-av.

A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURnished room, all modern improvements, on second floor, will be rented to a single gentleman; location 30th-st., near Madison and 4th avs.; family strictly private; references exchanged. Address, with name, J. T. C., Box No. 132 *Times* Office.

ONE BLOCK FROM FIFTH-AVENUE hotel, handsomely-furnished rooms, with board, at No. 131 West 23d-st., for gentlemen and families; house furnished new throughout and just opened; all modern improvements.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 206 OPPOSITE MADISON-square.—Mrs. Seaver can be found at the above number, where unusually desirable suites of of apartments, without board, or with private table, may be secured for Winter.

SINGLE GENTLEMEN OR GENTLEmen and their wives can be accommodated with handsome furnished rooms, singly or en suite, with first-class board, at No. 665 Lexington-av.; location unsurpassed.

A DESIRABLE SUITE OF APARTments, parlors and two bedrooms, all handsomely furnished, with board, private table if desired, with private German American family; references exchanged. Apply No. 39 West 9th-st.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NO. 117, East, near Park-av., a handsomely-furnished second floor, with or without private table; also, third-story front hall room; unexceptionable reference given and required.

FIFTH-AV. APARTMENTS, CORNER 31ST-st.—The second floor, six rooms, completely furnished, with private table, to a small family.

Apply to the owner and occupant, No. 299 5th-av.

TWENTY-FIRST-ST., NO. 350 WEST, first door from 9th-av.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with board, for families or single gentlemen; table unexceptionable; prices moderate; reference

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SECOND FLOOR, EN SUITE OR separately, with

JEROME PARK.

The Fifth and Last Day of the Fall Meeting.

Harry Bassett Again Defeated by Monarchist.

Lobelia Wins the Steeple-Chase—Fellowcraft, Nickajack and Ortolan the Other Winners—Intense Excitement Among the Betting Fraternity.

Everything combined to give a prestige to the wind-up of the racing season at Jerome Park yesterday. The magnificent weather alone would have brought thousands to the course, if it was only for the sake of enjoying the drive. But there was also the great four-mile race, in which Harry Bassett was once more to run against the antagonist who beat him the previous Saturday. His friends, during the whole week, had been most earnest in his defence, ascribing his unlooked for defeat to a variety of causes, and they strenuously asserted that yesterday would see the stain on his racing escutcheon wiped out in a fashion that would not only astonish the backers of Monarchist, but the entire racing and non-racing world. There was also a steeple-chase, in which all the great jumping cracks were entered, and this is a kind of race which seems to specially interest the ladies. Three other good races completed the programme; but the stewards very wisely kept the good event till the last, the four-mile race and the steeple-chase being placed last on the card. With such a day's pleasure in store for them, it is no wonder that thousands upon thousands should have flocked to the course. The stream of passengers which flowed into the Forty-second-street Depot reminded one of the lower part of Broadway at the time all the business men are rushing home on a fine November evening. Boot-blacks were at a heavy discount. No one could run the risk of losing the train. At 12 o'clock the first train, consisting of eleven cars, was dispatched; every car being as crowded as a Third-avenue horse-car on a fine Sunday night in Summer time. Every one was in the best of humor, and when one foot was trodden, almost seemed inclined to put forward the other to a similar fate. Many suspicious-looking gentlemen were vociferous in declaring that Bassett could run away from Monarchist, and offered to stake large rolls of bills on the event; but no one responded and they soon subsided into tobacco chewing and studying the weights. Another train of fourteen heavily laden cars was sent off at 12½, and yet the officials sent up to the Superintendent's office the cry of "they come, they come;" and a third special train was got ready and started at 1 o'clock. All this while the road through the Central Park and Harlem-lane was crowded with elegant carriages, all carrying a bevy of New-York's loviliest of the lovely to the course. Never, perhaps, has the Park been the scene of such a fashionable exodus; never since the Jerome Park Race Course was first opened has there been such a collection of ladies in the Club-house and in the grand stand. Both the upper and lower stands were entirely filled; the green below was so thronged that locomotion was difficult; it was impossible to get within twenty yards of Dr. Underwood while the pool-selling was going on; the hill-side on the left and the bluff on the right of the stand, were covered with eagerly-gazing masses of people; in fact there must have been from 15,000 to 20,000 persons who witnessed the races yesterday. It was as gay, brilliant, and enjoyable a scene as one could wish for. The jockeys seemed to have given themselves a little more time before the looking-glass—a matter which some owners of horses would do well to pay more attention to; the colored *canaille* of stable-boys and helpers yelled and screamed more than ever, and the proprietor of the refreshment saloon was in high glee, for his customers literally ate up everything; they did not even leave him a dry crust for his own lunch.

As the time for the great event of the day approached, the excitement was intense. Every one wanted to back Bassett. The ladies bet gloves, hats, bonnets, trinkets—anything they could think of but money. Gentlemen laid out thousands as though they had been cents. One man paid $6,300 for a single chance in one pool. The smaller fry swarmed around the French pools, colored boys threw all their savings into the whirlpool; even the card-sellers invested all their day's profits, for their cards had long all been sold, on their great favorite. At last the judges rang the second bell, the course was cleared, and the two heroes stood ready for the encounter, at the starting-post, with one other horse, King Henry, an outsider, to bear them company. Down went the red flag, and in a moment the hush which had come over the multitude changed into a bustling uproar. Men pushed and jostled about, turned to their neighbors and gesticulated fiercely as they pointed first to one horse and then to another; and, altogether, behaved more like a parcel of maniacs let loose from Bedlam than an assemblage of gentlemen witnessing a horse race. Round the serpentine course flew the horses, Monarchist leading Harry Basset for the first half mile. Then the Colonel's chestnut favorite began to creep up, and cheer after cheer rent the air as Harry Bassett showed himself the winner in front. Down the stretch they thundered, amid a roar from the excited multitude. By the time the dust they raised had blown away, they were half a mile further on their flight; Monarchist racing Harry Bassett to the extreme of his powers, and then there came a sudden lull in the uproar. No! Could it be possible? A terrific yell from the crowd answered the inquiry in the affirmative. While still having two miles to run in a four-mile race, the great Harry Bassett was irretrievably beaten. On went Monarchist with giant strides, increasing his lead every moment, and when, amid the most indescribable scene of excitement ever witnessed on a race-course, he passed under the string, Harry Bassett was very nearly one-eighth of a mile behind—in fact, had great difficulty in saving his name from the disgrace of being beaten by King Henry, the outsider. The question at once arose, "What does it all mean? Is Harry Bassett a race-horse, or is he not?" The variety of opinions on these questions was legion. Those most frequently expressed were to the effect that Bassett was ill, that he is not a four-mile horse, and that he is utterly wanting in courage. There would, to judge from his running, appear to be some grounds for this last charge. So long as he is ahead, he will run, and does run; but when he is running against a horse which really races him, he seems either to turn sulky or lose his pluck altogether. Yesterday morning, Col. McDaniel kept the horse carefully blanketed up, and would allow no one to see him. This may have, perhaps, given rise to the rumors that the horse was "not fit." But, be it as it may, Harry Bassett's defeat was such as a four-year-old horse is not likely to have many opportunities of wiping from his record. Indeed, many sporting men declared yesterday that, after so disastrous a downfall, he has no alternative but to join poor broken-down Longfellow in the ranks of the nonentities of the turf ere turned from business. Still, he will be a theme for racing gossip for many a year to come.

THE THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILE.

The ball was opened with a dash of three-quarters of a mile for two-year olds, in which five youngsters were entered, viz: D. D. Withers' imp. b. c., by Marsyas, out of Marchioness, by Marquis; Leonard W. Jerome's b. c., by Lexington, out of Kitty Clark, by imp. Glencoe; Mr A. Littell's ch. c. Fellowcraft, by Australian, out of Aerolite, by Lexington; R. W. Cameron's ch. c., by imp. Lexington, out of Rebecca; and I. W. Pennock's ch. c., by Planet, out of Rebecca T. Price, by The Colonel. The knowing ones were divided between Littell's and Pennock's entries, but they generally settled on Pennock for the winner, as in the later pools he sold strong at the following rates:

Pennock's entry	$110	$220	$200
Littell's entry	115	130	125
Withers' entry	65	80	70
Jerome's entr	70	85	80
Cameron's entry	30	55	75
Total	$390	$550	$550

THE RACE.

When the flag fell Littell was off first, Jerome second, Withers third, Pennock fourth and Cameron fifth. As they went under the hill, Pennock went to the front, with Littell now in the second place, Withers third, Pennock fourth and Cameron fifth. In this manner they went out of sight, and they reappeared on the lower turn in the same manner. Pennock maintained the lead to the homestretch, when Littell's colt came with a rush, took the lead, and maintained it to the finish, winning the race by two lengths. Withers' colt beat Pennock a half length for second place, Jerome fourth, and Cameron beaten off. Time—1:23. Mr. Jerome's colt ran away before the start, and ran three-quarters of a mile, and thus lost all chance of winning.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The next event to claim the attention of the speculators was a free handicap sweepstakes of $25 each, if not declared out, with $500 added, for all ages, the second horse to receive $150 out of the stakes, a mile and an eighth. There were nine nominations for this, viz.: Clay & Co.'s gr. f. Nema, three years, by Lightning, out of imp. Cicely Jopson, by Weatherbit; D. McDaniels & Co.'s b. f. Eastern Star, four years, by Capt. Flyaway, out of Star of India; D. D. Withers' br. f. Elsie, by imp. Leamington, out of imp. Babta, by Kingston; John O'Donnell's ch. f. Fanchon, four years, by imp. Australian, out of Idlewild, by Lexington; John F. Chamberlain's ch. c. Wheatley, three years, by War Dance, out of Kilgour's dam; T. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. f. Jennie Patterson, three years, by imp. Australian, out of Jennie H., by imp. Knight of St. George; A. C. Dawson's b. m. Albuera, aged, by Jeff Davis, out of Ninette, by Revenue; Jas. Thompson's b. g. Nickajack, four years, by Rogers, out of Capitola, and W. R. Babcock's b. f. Hattie O'Neil, 3 years, by Bay Dick, dam imp. Scythian. The knowing ones got frightfully slaughtered in this race, for they received a dump by a rank outsider, who sold in the field, while in the Paris Mutual pools, each $5 invested on Nickajack won $1,173. The following pools will show the manner in which the ring was turned over:

Fanchon	$200	$200	$475	$600
Lobelia	100	405	265	270
Eastern Star	45	105	195	110
Albuera	35	100	150	160
Field	90	200	300	265
Total	$470	$1,110	$1,385	$1,345

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and an eighth, they were started at the furlong-pole midway down the homestretch. There was some delay in starting, occasioned by Nickajack becoming fractious and running away; but as the sequel will show, he caused more trouble after the race. They were at last in line, and the flag dropped. Nema rushed off in the lead, followed by Elsie, the others in a ruck. As they came up, Elsie passed Nema and assumed the lead, Fanchon in the meantime coming into the second place. When they passed the stand, Elsie was a length ahead of Fanchon, Nema third, Wheatley fourth, Jennie Patterson fifth, the others in a bunch. As they went round the turn, Hattie O'Neil left her companions in the rear and went to the third place, while Wheatley followed her, Nema now fifth. Elsie kept to the front and made the pace, and it was thought that the others would surely catch her. She passed the quarter-pole a length and a half ahead of Fanchon, second, who was a length in advance of Hattie O'Neil, third, Wheatley fourth, Nema fifth, Nickajack sixth, Jennie Patterson seventh, Eastern Star eighth and Albuera ninth. They came under the hill in the same manner, and went out of sight in a cloud of dust. On their disappearance on the lower turn Elsie was still cutting out the work a length ahead of Fanchon, the others in a ruck. As they approached the three-quarter pole Fanchon began to close upon Elsie, and when they turned into the homestretch they were close together. With a grand rush, however, Nickajack suddenly darted out from the rear guard, and taking the inside, closed rapidly on the mare. On he came, closing at every stride. Fanchon is now in the lead, and Elsie gives up the second place to Nickajack, who is still coming and looking dangerous. He is now at the head of Fanchon, and there is great excitement. The boy on Fanchon is doing his best to her, but no use. Nickajack has now passed her, and Fanchon can go no faster. The despised Nickajack comes away further, and wins his maiden race by a length. Fanchon second and Elsie third. Time—1:59¾. The cheers were immense, and the backers of the favorite were shaking with fear and trembling. A greater overthrow has seldom been witnessed.

THE MILE AND FIVE-EIGHTHS.

Again there was trouble, for another large field of horses sported colors for the next free handicap sweepstakes of $30 each, a mile and five-eighths. The following eight came to the post: A. C. Franklin's b. f. Arizona, four years, by Lexington, out of imp. Zone, by The Cure; F. M. Hall's b. c. John Merryman, four years, by Eugene, out of La Rose, by Lexington; D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. f. Sue Ryder, three years, by imp. Knight of St. George, out of Glycera, by Sovereign; Carroll & Coar's br. h. Ortolan, five years, by Donerail, out of Canary Bird, by imp. Albion; D. D. Withers' br. f. Mimi, three years, by imp. Eclipse, out of Hennie Farrow, by imp. Shamrock; J. W. Weldon's gr. m. Mary Louise, four years, by Lightning, dam by imp. Sovereign; John Morrissey's ch. h. Defender, five years, by John Morgan, out of Cyneonia, by imp. Herald, and H. C. Dawson's b. h. Gaoaged, by Jeff Davis, out of Ninette, by Revenue. This was a splendid lot, but the knowing ones appeared to think that Sue Ryder had a "soft thing," by the manner in which they backed her to win. There was something that induced them to favor her against such a well-tried horse as Ortolan, who has invariably proved himself reliable, and especially was he a dangerous horse in this race, as he carried seven pounds less than his proper weight, and would go flying over the distance of ground they were to go. But the victory of Nickajack in the preceding race had evidently confused the senses of the heavy pool buyers, and they suffered accordingly, at the following rate:

Sue Ryder	$805	$1,700	$2,050
Ortolan	420	900	1,200
Mary Louise	310	710	775
Arizona	310	1,150	1,000
Field	235	520	410
Total	$2,280	$4,980	$5,435

THE RACE.

The brigade was mustered under the bluff, and a very good start was effected without much ado. They rushed round the hill in the following order: John Merryman first, Ortolan second, Sue Ryder third, Mimi fourth, Arizona fifth, Defender sixth, Mary Louise seventh, and Gao eighth. They now went out of sight, but when they reappeared Ortolan was in the lead, with Sue Ryder second, Merryman third, Arizona fourth, Defender fifth, Mimi sixth, Mary Louise seventh and Gao last, and shirking under the whip. In this manner they came round the lower turn past the three-quarter pole, and into the homestretch. Ortolan cut out the work in magnificent style, and showed the way past the stand, closely attended by Sue Ryer, Merryman third, while Defender got into the fourth place, with Mimi fifth. As they went round the turn, Ortolan led Sue Ryder half a length, the latter being four lengths ahead of Merryman, third, Defender fourth, and Mimi fifth. As they came to the hill, Mimi went from the fifth up to the third place, while Arizona came from the sixth into the fourth place. Ortolan, in the meantime, had shaken off Sue Ryder, and as they went round the bluff out of sight, Ortolan was leading Sue Ryder a length, and she was three lengths ahead of Mimi, who had suddenly rushed into the third place. Arizona fourth, Defender fifth, Mary Louise sixth, Merryman seventh, and Gao out of the race. On reappearing on the lower turn, Ortolan had improved his lead by a half length, with Sue Ryder in the second place, but now only two lengths in advance of Mimi, who was running well; Defender was in the fourth place, and Arizona fifth. As they came round the turn past the three-quarter pole, Ortolan was running so strong that he got fully two lengths away from Sue Ryder, the latter being now closely pressed by Mimi and Defender coming fast. They now came up the homestreten, and Ortolan increased his lead, while Defender came to the front of Mimi, and both of them together passed Sue Ryder. Defender now left Mimi, and Arizona came for the finish, and was in the third place. Ortolan kept his strong pace, and won a good race by four lengths in 2:56¾; Defender second, a length before Arizona, third; Mimi fourth, Sue Ryer fifth, Mary Louise sixth, John Merryman seventh, and Gao eighth.

THE FOUR MILES.

And now the thousands of spectators settled themselves for the grand contest of the day—the momentous question of who should wear the crown as king of the turf. The sun now suddenly hid itself behind a bank of wet looking clouds, as if to frown upon the great scenes to be enacted. "Horrors upon horrors, incl" had been accumulating fast about the members of the betting ring, and a thunderbolt was about to be launched that created sad havoc among the speculators, and blanched the countenances of even stern, relentless men. They are now surrounding the pool-stand like a pack of howling wolves, and Dr. Underwood, with his oleaginous tongue, leads them to the abyss into which they finally plunge. The backers of Harry Bassett would or could not admit that he was a coward, notwithstanding his defeat of the second day. He could surely defeat Monarchist and King Henry in a race of four miles. The betting was consequently immense, and the heaviest pools of the meeting were sold on the result, as will be seen from the quotations here given:

Harry Bassett	$3,630	$3,000	$6,800
Monarchist	1,300	1,980	3,005
King Henry	105	180	310
Total	$4,030	$4,780	$10,115

The judges now summoned the contestants to the track. Harry Bassett appears over by the stables near the quarter-pole, and is given a preliminary warming up. King Henry appears, and then Monarchist. The three stout sons of Lexington meet at the stand. The congregated thousands rush for eligible places, from when to witness the struggle, when again the toesin summons the jockeys to mount. John Chamberlain's little English jockey, Budbee, seizes his royal mount, King Henry. Roe has the fortunes of Bassett in his keeping, and Hayward, the master jockey, guides the royal Monarchist.

THE RACE.

The trio are now ready, and every eye is upon them. The starter drops the flag, and there is a simultaneous shout, "They are off!" Monarchist immediately goes to the front two lengths, and King Henry follows the same distance in front of Bassett. As they go round the turn Monarchist opens a gap of three lengths between him and King Henry, who is still two lengths before Bassett. The latter now moves up, passes King Henry, but as yet makes no headway upon Monarchist, who passes the quarter-pole four lengths in front of him, King Henry a length behind. The pace is very moderate, and as they come to the foot of the bluff Bassett gets within two lengths on Monarchist. They are now two lengths apart, and they go round the hill out of sight. They reappear on the lower turn, and the three are closer together. Monarchist is now but a length ahead of Bassett, who is a length and a half in front of King Henry. They come round the lower turn, and Bassett is at the saddle girth of Monarchist, but as they approach the three-quarter-pole Monarchist shows a length in front. They now come up the homestretch, and Bassett closes upon the leader. On he comes, and is now at the head of Monarchist, with King Henry at their heels. The enthusiasm on the grand stand commences as they finish the first mile in 1:52½. Bassett having slightly the best of it, King Henry a length behind. They go round the turn, and the pace is now getting lively. Bassett forges half a length ahead of his stout competitor, and King Henry falls four lengths behind. They reach the quarter-pole in the same manner, but King Henry is six lengths in the rear. They come under the hill, and as they go out of sight amid the cheers of the multitude, Bassett is leading still half a length, King Henry now ten lengths behind. They reappear on the homestretch, and Bassett and Monarchist are now head and head. This brings a cheer from the spectators. King Henry is twenty lengths behind. The pace becomes better up the stretch. Bassett's effort to take the track from Monarchist is a failure, as the latter keeps forcing the pace. They now approach the lower end of the stand, and Monarchist begins to leave Bassett. The excitement is now intense. The backers of Bassett become pale as Monarchist leaves him, in the midst of a general shout that Bassett is tiring. Yes, indeed, Monarchist comes away, and, gracious heavens! he leads the favorite three lengths. They come past the stand, and there is a grand cheer as Monarchist finishes the second mile three lengths in advance, King Henry still twenty lengths behind. Time of the two miles—3:39¾. Away they go round the turn, and Monarchist gets ten lengths away, and the spectators are perfectly wild with enthusiasm. He still increases the gap to a dozen lengths at the quarter-pole, and comes to the hill twenty lengths in the lead. The enthusiasm beggars description. Col. McDaniel rushes frantically down the homestretch and signals Roe for some purpose. It is no use. Monarchist goes away at every stride as they go out of sight, and reappears with a lead of about 150 yards. On the homestretch Heyward takes Monarchist in hand, and finishes the three miles in 5:36½, now seventy-five yards in front of Bassett, who is about 100 yards ahead of King Henry. The race is now virtually over. Monarchist has his own way, and is 300 yards ahead at the quarter-pole, and comes home a winner by over 200 yards, in 7:32½, Bassett second, eight lengths before King Henry. There was now a general scene of confusion, and the cheers that greeted the winner were deafening. Harry Bassett's career as the star of Monarchist rises correspondingly to a glorious altitude. Want of space precludes the possibility of our making further remarks upon the result of this race, further than to say that Bassett has not proved himself to be a game horse, and that his victory over Longfellow at Saratoga was nothing more than "a streak of fortune."

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

The meeting was brought to a close with a handicap steeple-chase of about two miles and a half, in which there were the following five contestants, viz: Astronomer, 133 pounds; Blind Tom, 152 pounds; Mary Hennessey, 140 pounds; Locnel, 152 pounds; and Lobelia, 145 pounds. The betting on the result was as follows:

Lochiel	$500	$500	$600
Blind Tom, Mary Hennessey }	250	250	300
Lobelia	105	95	200
Astronomer	85	51	80
Total	$940	$895	$1,180

Again were the knowing ones taken in and done for, as Lobelia won a fine chance from Lochiel. Both Mary Hennessey and Astronomer came to grief and did not go the course. For want of space we are obliged to omit the details.

SUMMARY.

FIFTH RACE—Handicap steeple-chase; purse, $800; of which $200 to the second horse; entrance free; about two and a half miles:

Jas. Thompson's br. m. Lobelia, aged, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Capitola, 145 pounds..... 1
Coffin & Lawrence's b. c. Lochiel, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Bonnet, 152 pounds..... 2
Joseph Donahue's br. h. Blind Tom, 6 years, by Star Davis, out of Margravine, 152 pounds. 3
R. Shea's br. c. Astronomer, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Miss Carter, 143 pounds..... 0
Jos. Donahue's b. m. Mary Hennessey, 5 years, by Tipperary, out of Ohio, 140 pounds..... 0
Jos. Donahue's ch. g. Tammany, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Liz Mardiz, 155 pounds..... dr.

MEETING OF O'BRIEN CLUBS.

Senator O'Brien Nominated for the Mayoralty by the Central Organization—Resolutions Passed.

There was a crowded meeting of the James O'Brien Central Organization last evening at the Casino, Houston-street, delegates from 120 clubs being present. The President, George W. Mc Glynne, presided.

The Chairman said that the movement in favor of Senator O'Brien was a spontaneous uprising of the people on his behalf, and, on looking at its great increase from a very small beginning, and at the enthusiasm with which they were animated, there could be no doubt of a successful result.

Mr. C. R. Townsend submitted for adoption the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, The people at the last Municipal election attested by their votes their determination to have entire reform in their local Government, as well as proper guarantees for the future in the management of local affairs, requiring, as this vast Metropolis does, a man of great administrative ability and undoubted honesty to fill the position of Mayor; and

Whereas, We recognize fully that there is but one name that has become a household word as being the unswerving and consistent friend of the laboring classes, the kind-hearted, sympathetic alleviator of distress, the fearless denouncer of fraud, and the honest and honorable representative of the people in every position to which he has been elected; therefore

Resolved, That we, the James O'Brien Central Organization, with sincere delight and heartfelt pleasure nominate as candidate for the office of Mayor of the City and County of New-York, Hon. James O'Brien, Senator from the seventh Senatorial District of the State of New-York, with a perfect confidence that our fellow-citizens will unite with us in elevating him to that high honor with an almost unanimous voice.

The resolution was adopted with enthusiastic shouts of approval from every part of the hall.

Mr. John W. Gough then delivered a short address, advocating the claims of Senator O'Brien and urging upon every one present to give him their support. He was followed by Capt. D. R. Lyddy, who spoke in a similar strain.

Shortly before adjournment, one of the delegates said he hoped it would be understood that the meeting was not a delegated one, but composed entirely of hard-working men.

An O'Brien Demonstration in Lexington-Avenue.

Last night at about 10 o'clock a crowd of over a thousand men, chiefly of the working class, gathered in front of the Jackson Clubhouse, on Lexington-avenue, in the expectation of hearing Senator O'Brien speak on the subject of his nomination for Mayor. Most of them had marched up-town from the Casino, on Houston-street, at the close of the meeting held there, and loudly called for O'Brien on their arrival. Capt. Aug. Costello stepped out on the balcony, and said the hoped all of his hearers would go to work, with their sleeves rolled up, and put the right man in the right place. Mr. O'Brien, their candidate, claimed the votes not only of Democrats, but of citizens of every shade of politics, no matter what their nationality might be. Mr. Sheehy, of the Fifth Ward, also spoke. At the close of his remarks it was hinted that Senator O'Brien might not make his appearance, and on hearing this the crowd gradually dispersed. It is understood that the Senator will be formally notified of his nomination on Monday.

Meeting of the National Board of Trade.

The National Board of Trade is to convene for its annual session, at the Chamber of Commerce, on Tuesday next, at 12 M. The official programme of topics to be considered, embraces twenty-nine separate subjects. These take a wide range, from the regulation of emigration to the introduction of the Hare system of voting into our national elections.

The Boston Board of Trade proposed both of these topics. Nearly all of the subjects to be considered are practical, and a thorough discussion of them is matured by advance the interests of the business men of the country.

Messrs. Dodge, Opdyke, Stranahan, and Chittenden will represent the New-York Chamber of Commerce, and Mr. Dodge will deliver an address of welcome to the Board.

The delegates from the Boston Board of Trade are Messrs. Joseph S. Ropes, Ezra Farnsworth, John W. Candler, John Cummings, and the Secretary, Mr. Hamilton A. Hill. The Boston Commercial Exchange sends Messrs. William Chickering and Q. A. Vinal. It is expected that about eighty delegates will be present from different cities in every part of the United States. After Tuesday the sessions of the Board will be held in the City Hall, and will probably continue for the remainder of the week.

Brooklyn Politics.

The Second Congressional District Battalion turned out in large numbers, last night, with torches and transparencies, and made a brilliant spectacle as they paraded through the streets. Col. E. D. Gavit was in command. The field and staff were mounted. Nearly all the uniformed Republican clerks in the county were in the line. The procession formed on Atlantic-street, the right resting on Court-street. Starting from this point it marched down Court to Livingston-street, and through the principal thoroughfares of Brooklyn proper. Fireworks blazed along the line, and fine bands of music led the several organizations.

The Twentieth Ward Republicans held a grand jubilee last night in the Wigwam, at the junction of Fulton and Green avenues and Cumberland-street. All the Grant and Wilson organizations in the ward were present. The Grant and Wilson Working Men's Club, of which Theodore M. Colyer is President, and the Twentieth Ward Grant and Wilson Campaign Club, with Benjamin E. Hale as its leader, were most prominent. The meeting was very large, and the wildest enthusiasm prevailed over the glorious victories in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Nebraska and other States. Speeches were made by Hon. A. W. Tenney, Hon. John Oakey, Judge A. G. Rice, Hon. Timothy C. Cronin and others. This was one of the most brilliant occasions of the campaign in this district.

APOLLO HALL DEMOCRACY.

County Convention Last Night—Sixteen Hundred Delegates Present—Senator James O'Brien Nominated for Mayor.

The delegates to the Apollo Hall County Convention met last evening at 8 o'clock. There were upward of 1,600 delegates present, and the Convention was very unanimous and enthusiastic. Judge Spaulding, in calling the Convention to order, referred to the organization of the Apollo Hall Democracy twelve months ago, pledged to reform, and the great triumphs which it had met at the election. They had to contend with an organization strong in its prestige and power and supported by millions, but in the strength of right they had been successful, and Tammany was dead beyond resurrection. He nominated for Chairman Mr. Charles W. Brooke, and the nomination was carried unanimously.

The Chairman reiterated the remarks of Judge Spaulding with reference to the objects and purposes of the organizations, and said that now it was their aim to convince the people of their earnestness in the cause of reform by the nomination of proper and suitable candidates for public offices. In the past year they had triumphed over corruption and Tammany misrule, and the leading spirit of this municipal reform, who ferreted out and afforded incontrovertible evidences of the most gigantic frauds, would probably receive with one voice and acclamation that evening the honor of their selection as Chief Executive of the City of New-York. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) No more fitting candidate could possibly be presented. Springing from and belonging to the people, thoroughly familiar with their needs and their interests, jealous of their rights and valiant in their defense, at once their champion and their friend, he was peculiarly the man fitted to administer the office which above all others belonged to the people, and deals directly with the people. [Applause.] Educated in the useful schools of experience, self-independent and self-reliant, always faithful to his principles and his friends, distinguished heretofore for the faithful performance of high public trusts, whether as a member of the Municipal Council or as conservator of the public peace as Sheriff of New-York, he was always the conscientious and fearless defender of the people's rights. [Applause.] He was a man whom no influence could change, bribe or seduce, and he went into the field with the indorsement of his opponent for his fitness for the office by his integrity and ability. He hoped the meeting would be equally successful in its other nominations.

A Committee on Permanent Organization was then appointed, and reported for President Charles W. Brooke, Vice-Presidents, Joshua Wadsworth, Wm. C. Traphagen, Wm. C Burrill, Roswell D. Hatch, W. N. Vanderbilt, Samuel J. Courtney, Henry L. Clinton, and a host of others; for Secretaries, J. C. Walsh, W. Murray, and others. The report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Samuel J. Courtney rose to present the name of a candidate for the office of Mayor. The name of the candidate he presented with pleasure and pride, and he was sure his name would produce a spontaneity of enthusiasm never before witnessed in a Convention of the people. He was instructed to nominate as the Democratic Reform candidate for Mayor Senator James O'Brien. [Tremendous cheering, the whole audience rising.] When corruption reigned triumphant in our City, when peculation and thievery were rife every hour in the day, when official integrity and official honor yielded to official thievery and corruption, when the honest men and honest tax-payers looked appalled at the state of our municipal affairs, when quailed the timid and stood still the brave, this candidate backed on his armor, led the van of reform, and took to his influence and that of other good citizens, wiped out of place and power the corrupt oligarchy that had ruled and destroyed our financial credit, and made the great emporium of the City of New-York the byeword and scorn of the civilized world. To Mr. O'Brien's exposure of the Tammany frauds and his consistency in the cause of the people the City was indebted to a large extent for the present healthy financial condition of the City. Mr. Courtney referred to Mr. O'Brien's efforts for reform in the Senate, particularly in reference to the notorious administration of the Erie Railroad, and in humorous but forcible terms he referred to the efforts of Tammany to secure a candidate for Mayor, and their failure to induce Duncan, Cooper, Ottendorfer, Kelly and others to accept that nomination. Finally they succeeded in obtaining Mr. Abraham R. Lawrence to run for the position. Mr. Lawrence, twelve months ago, was a warm Apollo Hall reformer, was especially loud in his condemnation of Ledwith's acceptance of the nomination for Supreme Judge; and if he was honest then could he be so today? [Hisses, and cries of "No."] Mr. Courtney read extracts of speeches from Samuel J. Tilden, Mr. Lawrence and others, published in the TIMES, laudatory of Mr. O'Brien's honesty and his claims upon the people, and he asked what had he done since then to render him undeserving of public support. He asserted that Tammany Hall was not changed, and called attention to the following extract from Mr. Lawrence's speech, published in Friday's papers: "I will look to you to see that, when the votes are counted, I am elected." [Laughter and groans.] They depended on an honest count for the election of their candidate, and confidently looked forward to the result of the conflict. [Applause.]

Mr. William C. Barrett, in seconding the nomination, said that no man in the community had a better opportunity of knowing the public and private character of Mr. O'Brien, and he defied and challenged any one to show a single act of dishonesty or dishonor he had ever committed. [Applause.] He left the various public offices he held a poorer man owing to his unlimited charity. [Applause.] But, though poor in pocket, he was rich in the confidence and love of the people. He knew he would do honor to the office of Chief Magistrate of the City, and trusted he would be nominated with acclamation.

The proposition was then put to the meeting and carried, amid the most unbounded applause. A committee was also appointed to convey to Mr. O'Brien the intelligence of his nomination.

On the motion of Judge Spaulding, it was resolved to appoint a committee of twenty-one to confer with other Reform organizations of the City, and that they report at the next meeting. The meeting then adjourned.

Meeting of the Reform Association—The Nominations Made.

A meeting of the Reform Association of the City of New-York was held, last evening, in Room F, Fifth-avenue Hotel. Sixteen organizations of the Reform Party were represented, some thirty-five or forty gentlemen being present. Mr. Meyer Stern acted as Chairman, Mr. C. W. Hall, as Secretary. The session, which was held with closed doors, lasted from 8 till 10½ o'clock. The object of the meeting was to make nominations for various local offices. Mr. Havemeyer was nominated for Mayor by members of this organization some time ago at a meeting held in the Chamber of Commerce, but that gentleman has not yet publicly indicated whether he would accept the nomination. Last evening the prolonged debate resulted in the following nominations being made:

For Superior Court, J. W. Gerard.
For District-Attorney, Wheeler H. Peckham.
For Coroner, Adolph Kessler.

No other business was transacted, and the meeting adjourned.

The Tammany Conference Committee—The Meetings Yesterday.

The Committee of Twenty-one of the Tammany Hall County Convention reassembled for conference in the Tammany building, yesterday morning, A. S. Hewitt presiding. The subject of the conferences of this Committee now, the question of Mayor having been disposed of, is the preparation of an Aldermanic ticket and the choice of a Coroner. A delegation from the St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance was received, another from the German Democratic Reform Association, and the Subcommittee of the County Committee of Liberal Republicans. It was reported that the strength claimed by these various organizations would make a total poll of 500,000 votes; and as they each claim a representation according to this modest estimate, the result of the conference on the matter was nil. Subsequently the Subcommittees of the Tammany Hall and the Liberal Republican Committees held a conference, but nothing definite could be ascertained in regard to it. They adjourned to meet on Monday evening. Mr. A. R. Lawrence was present during the meeting. In the evening the Tammany Subcommittee of the Judiciary Committee of twenty-one met, John Kelly presiding. Several communications were received from outside organizations in relation to nominees. As far as could be learned the following-named gentlemen are the favorites for the offices specified: Wheeler H. Peckham or Judge Leonard for the Supreme Court; Judge Spencer or Judge Fithian for the Superior Court; Judge Sutherland or Judge Bedford for City Judge; and Algernon S. Sullivan or Samuel B. Garvin for District-Attorney.

The Independent Democracy.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Independent Democracy, held at No. 9 Spruce-street, yesterday, Gen. William H. Morris, of Putnam County, presiding, on motion of Mr. Francis J. Gels, of New-York, it was resolved that the members of the National Committee in the several States and the State Committee from the State of New-York be recommended to organize Independent Democratic associations in their respective districts in behalf of Grant and Wilson. Letters were read from several leading Democrats throughout the country, expressing approval of the movement.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The steam-ship Weser, which left Bremen on Sept. 28, and Southampton on Oct. 1, reached this port yesterday, with mail news fresher by two days than that previously at hand.

John McWhinney, of Williamsburg, employed at Singer's warerooms, Sixteenth-street and Fourth-avenue, yesterday fell from the fourth story of that building to the cellar, and received fatal injuries.

Joseph Lynch, a child two years old, living at No. 242 West Forty-seventh-street, was instantly killed yesterday by a portion of the old house, No. 241 West Forty-seventh-street, falling on him.

The steam canal-boat William Baxter, a full description of which was recently published in the TIMES, on her return trip to Buffalo made ninety-three miles the first day, an average of nearly four miles per hour.

The second game of the series between the Athletics and Mutuals was played on the Union Grounds yesterday afternoon, resulting in a decisive victory for the Philadelphians, who out-batted their opponents, ratio of 2 to 1, making 12 clean hits to 6 made by the Mutuals.

Patriek Roche died at the residence of his brother, Seventy-seventh-street and Third-avenue, yesterday, from injuries received during a fight in the liquor-store of James Gent, in the village of Hibernia, N. J. Gent and wife have been arrested and handed over to the New-Jersey authorities.

Edward A. Bourey, who was arrested with one John Stevenson, on a charge of having been concerned in an attempt to have counterfeit United States internal revenue stamps printed by John E. Manget, a lithographer at No. 16 Cortlandt-street, was examined yesterday before Commissioner Shields, and was honorably discharged, the evidence showing that he was not concerned in the matter. Stevenson's complicity will shortly be examined into.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn police made 472 arrests during the past week.

The tax receipts in the City Collector's office during the past week amounted to $42,-967 97.

The flags on the public buildings are displayed at half-mast, out of respect to the memory of Wm. H. Seward.

The cases against Alderman James Dunne and Patrick Keenan, indicted for ballot-box stuffing, were yesterday adjourned by Judge Neilson until Thursday next.

Some time Friday night burglars entered the residence of Richard Sutter, No. 21 Conselyea-street, E. D., and stole a tin box containing $100 in money and a bank-book, and also a quantity of clothing.

The holy fast of Yom Kippur was strictly observed yesterday, by the Jewish residents of Brooklyn. Their stores were all closed, and they religiously refrained from transacting any secular business between sunset on Friday and sunset yesterday.

Abraham W. and Frederick W. Leggett, yesterday recovered a verdict, in the Supreme Court, for $940, with interest, against Herman Henneburger and George M. Hyde, surviving partners in business with Avery D. Putnam, who was murdered by Foster with a car-hook.

The funeral of the late Justice James Buckley, which took place yesterday morning from the Church of St. John the Baptist, was largely attended by his personal and political friends. The remains were interred in the Cemetery of the Holy Cross.

In the suit of James Robertson against Anthony Walter, Sheriff of Kings County, to recover damages for levying an execution on a stock of goods that had been transferred by the judgment debtor to Robertson, the jury yesterday returned a verdict for the Sheriff.

Justice Pratt, of the Supreme Court, yesterday issued a writ of habeas corpus to the Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, requiring him to produce in Court the body of Franklin Norton, who was committed as a lunatic by the County Judge of Queens County, but who, it is claimed, is not now insane.

H. A. Richard, proprietor of the *Sunday Chronicle*, published in Brooklyn, was arrested yesterday morning on a process issued in the libel suit of District-Attorney Winchester Britton, who claims $20,000 damages. Bail was fixed by Judge Neilson at $15,000, but was, at the application of the defendant, subsequently reduced to $10,000, which he promptly gave and was released. Edward T. Backhouse and Wm. A. Coit, of the Committee of Fifty, are the sureties.

The first annual regatta of the Brooklyn Columbia Boat Club came off yesterday, the course being from the foot of Court-street to the Chemical Dock, a distance of nearly two miles. The first race was contested by Char